

With all the latest faces in Job Type, and the mechanical ability to use them, we are prepared to furnish First-Class Job Work at the same price that you pay for inferior work elsewhere.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Space in a newspaper is valuable to the man who knows how to use it. The wise merchant advertises in the dull season and profits from it.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1899.

NO. 80.

NO! Shoes! Shoes!

You

Can't

Rip

Them

Four Famous Shoes for Misses, Boys and Children.

Do you want the Best Wearing Shoes made? Shoes that will wear well, look well, and make children's feet grow right? If yes, we have them.

"SHIELD" Shoes for Misses and Children.....\$1.50 and 1.25.
"BOSTONIAN" Shoes for Boys and Youths.....\$1.75 and 1.50.
"NEVER RIP" Shoes for Boys and Youths.....\$1.75 and 1.50.
"MESSENGER" Shoes for Boys and Youths.....\$1.75 and 1.50.

We have cheaper shoes, but not like these. These shoes we do not guess, but we know them to be the best in the world for the price. Not much risk to try one pair. We know if you do you'll buy more. For sale only by us. We invite comparison.

Paris Cash Shoe Store.

507 West Main Street, two doors below Hotel Fordham.

EVERYTHING IN THE WHEEL WORLD.



BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, CARTS. HOOSIER DRILLS.

Farm Machinery of Every Make!

Farming Supplies.

J. SIMS WILSON.

LADIES Kid Oxford, sizes 2 to 4, worth \$3.50—go this week for \$1.50, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

"If you scorn the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Eackler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hastler." I cured his family of LaGrippe and saved thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidneys that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

D. CABLE, photographer, will make three Mantello photos for ten cents, during the next two weeks. Gallery opposite telephone exchange.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

They wear like iron—those children's Oxfords and slippers that go almost for the asking, at Davis Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

President Kniz, Farmers' Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used Dr. W. T. Brooks' Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. W. T. Brooks.

SCORES of patrons testify to the great shoe bargains bought from our bargain counters.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Take a pill that is a pill, built on medical science by an able physician; such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (tf)

The best life insurance policy on earth is to keep perfect kidneys. The best medicine on earth for those kidneys is Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. People who had suffered for years, found no cure for their kidney disorders until they used Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

JOHN CONNELLY, PLUMBER, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

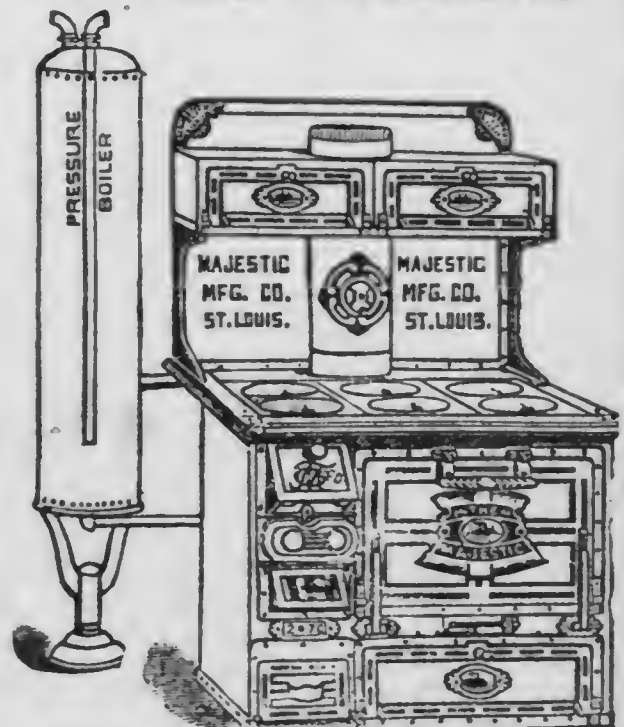
Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE THE GREAT MAJESTIC



THE GREAT MAJESTIC

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges. For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY, PARIS, KY.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

T. A. Vimont is on the sick list. Chas. Turner shipped Geo. W. Clay, at Ansterlitz, 182 live pigeons.

Mr. Dave Jody, of The Perfect Range Co., is here to visit his wife.

Kirby Denton, of Riddles Mills, was here Sunday to see his daughter.

Miss Sue Buckner, of Winchester, is the guest of Mrs. H. H. Phillips.

Abe Reese, of Mason, has been the guest of J. Will Clarke for several days.

Mr. Ollie Marshall left yesterday for Atlanta to finish his course in dentistry.

Miss Louie Warford visited her parents here from Saturday till yesterday.

Mrs. Ann Jefferson and Miss Jessie Jefferson, of Mayslick, are guests of relatives here.

The Christian Endeavor Society cleared \$13 at their oyster supper Saturday night.

Mr. Ike Chancellor attended the funeral of Mr. Armstrong, at Maysville, Thursday.

Messrs. H. D. Ayres and Robt. Kerns, of Missouri, were the guests of Dr. Miller Friday.

The ladies of the aid society of the Christian Church made \$22 at their supper Friday night.

Mr. Thos. Whaley, of Sharpshurg, father of Miss Gertrude Whaley, of the M. F. C., died Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Dacres and daughter Miss Maude, have been the guests of Dr. Miller and wife several days.

Mr. Frank Antrim, of Belcherville, Tex., was the guest of Harmon Stitt and family from Saturday till yesterday.

The wife of Dr. Laird, of Montgomery City, W. Va., died Sunday. Rev. H. R. Laird left Monday to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Jones left yesterday for their home at Pine Bluff, Ark., after several weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mrs. John Jameson and Mrs. Ella Thaxton are on the sick list. Mrs. Harvey Thorn and Miss Anna Thorn are convalescent.

Jas. Woolams was thrown from his buggy Sunday night and received a badly sprained arm and a two inch cut over left eye.

Frances Hyatt and Miss Stella Towles, both of Riddles Mills, were married here last night by Rev. J. C. Wright, at the latter's home.

Rev. Armstrong and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Judy from Saturday to yesterday. Rev. Armstrong preached Sunday at the Baptist Church.

Dr. W. V. Huffman has been very ill for several days of Bright's disease. His brother, Dr. Huffman, of Berry, and Dr. Eads, of Paris, are attending him.

F. C. McClen, of Manchester, O., is erecting a handsome family monument for J. G. Smedley. He is also progressing nicely with the work on the new vault.

W. M. Cox lost the point of his drill Friday in the artesian well. He recovered it but will not be able to run again before Wednesday. The well is now 200 feet deep.

F. A. Herbert with a display of eleven varieties of fowls, was beaten for a best display and variety of fowls, by a man with a coop of chickens, two ducks, two geese and a pair of sheep.

Lost—On Main street, Saturday night, a gold medal, with inscription "B. T. J. for Spelling, 1896." Was enclosed in an envelope. Liberal reward.

T. M. PURNELL.

The first of our October weddings will be the marriage this afternoon at two o'clock of Mr. Wm. D. McIntyre and Miss Caroline T. Current at the home of the latter's father. The Rev. Dan'l Robertson will officiate. The couple will go East on a bridal trip.

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PURE NORTHERN WHITE SEED RYE. TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEED. CORN, OATS, HAY. CEMENT, SAND, LIME. HARTFORD CITY, KANAWHA AND DIAMOND SALT.

AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER Is the celebrated MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO COAL. It is clean, free burning and lasting in its qualities. Those who have burned it say it is by far the best coal they ever used, and remember, my price on it is no higher. It is just what you have to pay for other Jellicos.

GEO. W. STUART.

Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

NINE TAILORS

May make a man, all right, but nine are not absolutely necessary. I have a fine selection of Fall Suitings, Overcoats and Trouserings, and my cutter, MR. O. P. CARTER, SR., can fit you up correctly without the aid of the other eight. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed. My coat maker, MR. BARNEY SHERIDAN, is a master of his profession. See my goods and prices before placing your order.

H. S. STOUT,

At F. P. Lowry's Old Stand.

PICKLING SEASON NOW ON

PURE CIDER VINEGAR. PURE SPICES.

I have just received a fine lot of Fresh Spices. Every ounce guaranteed Strictly Pure.

Don't spoil your Pickles with acid vinegar when you can get Pure Cider Vinegar of me.

J. M. RION.

'Phone 178.

The Tenth Street Grocer.

LIKE FRESH THINGS?

The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

GEORGE N. PARRIS.

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN.

ARTHUR G. LANGHAM.

BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN

ROYAL INSURANCE CO., OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.
—Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,

General Offices—Columbia Building.

Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RAILWAY. "THE MICHIGAN LINE."

Direct Line, via Toledo and Detroit, to the Summer Resorts of

Michigan, Canada and the Great Lakes.

Pontiac, Bay, Middle Bass, Mt. Clemens, Sand Beach,

Mackinac, Les Cheneaux Islands, Sault Ste Marie,

Georgian Bay, Muskoka Lakes, Toronto, Thousand Islands.

Only Six Hours from Cincinnati to the Great Lakes.

FOUR MAGNIFICENT TRAINS A DAY.

For any information regarding Summer Tours, call on nearest C. H. & D. Agent, or write.

</

TWICE ALARMED

British Camp Aroused and the Men Stood to Their Guns at Mafeking.

Two Armored Trains Have Arrived at the Town and the Place Has Been Mined With Lyddite, a Very Powerful Explosive.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—The most important news from South Africa comes from Mafeking, where twice on Saturday the British camp was aroused, the men stood to their arms, guns were limbered and patrols were dispatched in the direction of the Boers. No fighting has occurred as yet, but the enemy has moved practically to the border, eight miles from Mafeking, entrenched at the east six thousand, comprising five commandos.

The garrisoning and fortifying of the town are practically completed. The streets are barricaded and a perfect system of mines has been laid. Two armored trains have arrived at Mafeking, consisting of three bullet-proof cars, the first of which carries a searchlight, while the sides of the cars are loopholed. Each train is complete in itself and carries its own provisions. Experiments with lyddite in the mines prove that it is an extremely powerful explosive.

Col. Robert Stephenson Smith Powell, commanding the 5th dragoon guards, has issued a notice that the Boers who are massed on the Natal and Buchananland frontiers have orders not to fire until the British fire first, and the town is well prepared for eventualities, but, as the Boers may shell the place, every endeavor should be made to safeguard the women and children.

An armored train was inspected at Kimberley. A signal station has been erected with a conning tower at the top 130 feet above the tracks. Communication by telephone is had with a central office and signals are given to the

THIRD RACE DECLARED OFF.

Neither Yacht Could Finish in the Time Limit—The Columbia Had Overcome the Shamrock's Lead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—At sunrise Saturday morning a strong northerly breeze was stirring up the whitecaps on the upper bay.

The Shamrock was inside the Horse-shoe as usual and by 8:30 her tender, the tug James A. Lawrence, was making preparations to tow her outside. The Columbia was being towed down from Bay Ridge. The breeze was so fine and true off the Hook that the Shamrock dispensed with the aid of the tug and started out for the lightship under sail. Just as she got under way the Columbia came down the channel and rounded the southwest spit in tow of her tug.

The starting gun was fired at 11:20. At 11:31 the yachts had sailed about a mile of the course and the Columbia was in the lead. During the next 15 minutes the Columbia seemed to draw away from the Shamrock.

At 12:03 the Columbia led by about an eighth of a mile. A few moments after the Shamrock blanketed the Columbia and was passing the American on the starboard side.

At 12:13 the Shamrock passed the Columbia to starboard and took the lead.

Off Highland at 12:45 a range on the yachts showed the Shamrock to be 3 minutes and 40 seconds ahead of the Columbia.

At 1:15 p. m. the Shamrock appeared to have increased her lead. The boats seem to be a quarter of a mile apart.

As they were preparing to round the stake boat at 1:35 the Shamrock led by only 25 yards.

At 1:38 both boats were seemingly starting for home, with the Shamrock in the lead, which seemed to be increasing at 2:10.

At 3:05 the Shamrock was still ahead, but at 3:33 it appeared the Columbia had passed the Shamrock and had a slight lead.

At 4:17 both boats are standing on

TOWNS TAKEN.

Schwan's Column Left Bacoor and Occupied Cavite Viejo and Noveleta.

In Another Fight Near Noveleta the American Forces Sustained Considerable Losses, the Men Being Shot From Trenches.

NOVELETA, Island of Luzon, Oct. 9.—Gen. Schwan's column, consisting of the 13th infantry, a battalion of the 14th, two troops of cavalry, Capt. Reilly's battery of the 5th artillery and Lowe's scouts advanced from Bacoor Sunday morning and occupied Cavite Viejo and Noveleta.

The American loss was three officers and nine privates wounded, one of the officers being mortally hurt. The loss of the enemy is unknown, but the bodies of three Filipinos were seen.

There were two sharp fights near Noveleta. Lowe's scouts first encountered the enemy near Cavite Viejo and soon put them to flight, continuing their advance.

Capt. Saffold's battalions of the 13th regiment, with two companies of the 14th and a number of Tagalog scouts, Capt. McGraw commanding the troops from the 4th cavalry and Capt. Teilly's battery, came upon the enemy in a strongly entrenched position on the road between Cavite Viejo and Noveleta. A fight, lasting half an hour, followed, resulting in the enemy being driven back. The American forces sustained considerable losses in this engagement, the men being shot from trenches and snarks along the road.

The column then pressed on to Noveleta which they found deserted and remained there Sunday night. The marines and naval forces co-operated with the troops. The gunboats Wheeling, Petrel and Callao lay off the shore near Noveleta and threw shells into that town and Santa Cruz for an hour preparing the way for the marines to land. Two battalions consisting of 450 marines, under Col. Elliott, advanced along the peninsula from Cavite to Noveleta. The only way was by a narrow road through swamps.

A mile beyond the marines' outpost the column was suddenly received with a volley from trenches across the road. A flank movement was executed and the insurgents were driven from the trenches, the marines wading through rice fields in turning the flank of the enemy, who retreated to strong sand forts across the creek dividing the peninsula, destroying the bridge across the stream.

The marines waded through more rice fields, forded the river in water to their shoulders and carried the forts, meeting with feeble resistance. The first encounter having disheartened the enemy, squads were sent to Noveleta and burned the town and the huts all along the road from which the enemy commenced the fire. There a junction was formed with the scouts who had been sweeping the swamps and thickets. Thence the marines returned to Cavite thoroughly exhausted.

Lieut. Wynne, with a three-pounder, did good execution during the advance. Gen. Lawton was not in personal command of Sunday's movement.

Capt. Coville's battalion of the 4th infantry while reconnoitering Sunday found a body of several hundred insurgents near San Nicolas. After brisk fighting for three quarters of an hour the enemy was driven off. In this engagement the American casualties were four men slightly wounded. Six of the enemy were killed, but the number of wounded is not known.

The bad condition of the roads made the progress of the artillery slow.

The advance upon San Francisco de Malabon is continuing. Gen. Schwan's advance guard entered Rosario Monday morning, meeting with slight resistance.

THE SOLACE ARRIVES.

She Brings From Manila Over One Hundred Discharged Sailors and a Number of Officers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 9.—The United States hospital ship Solace arrived, 35 days from Manila via Guam and Yokohama. She brought over 100 discharged sailors from various vessels of the Asiatic squadron, and the following officers, some of whom are on detached duty, and some of whose terms are about to expire:

Commanders Swinburne, West and Belknap; Lieut. Commanders Perry and Morrell; Surgeon Atlee, Assistant Surgeon Wheeler; Lieuts. Kellogg, Rich, Parker, Ackerman, Arnold, Higgins, Elliott, Jones, Durell, Robertson, Montgomery, Lyon, Bulmer, McChel, Ensign Haden and Lieut. Love, United States army.

Boatswain's Mate Daniel Diffy Dixon during the voyage, was buried at sea.

The American League.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Bolton Hall Sunday gave out a statement concerning the formation of a new organization, of which he is temporary secretary, which is to be known as the American league. The purpose of the American league is to oppose the growing warlike spirit in the United States.

Millionaire Trich Dead.

DENVER, Oct. 9.—George Trich, the millionaire hardware dealer of this city, died here Sunday of kidney complaint, aged 70 years.

ADM DEWEY'S NEW HOME.

So Accepts the Gift and Expresses Gratitude That It Is From the American People.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Adm. Dewey has elected to accept a house in Washington, already constructed, instead of having one built for his occupation. In accordance with the invitation of the committee which has had in charge the Dewey home work, he called at the office of Acting Secretary Allen in the navy department at 11 o'clock Friday to indicate his preferences in the matter of a residence.

The admiral was officially informed of the purpose of the people of the United States to present him with a home in Washington. He frankly expressed his gratification at the tender, which he immediately accepted. He said, had the proposed home been the gift of a few wealthy men he should feel indisposed to accept it. But he noted that the fund had over 43,000 subscribers, indicating that the home was to be really the gift of the American people, and as such he would accept it with as much pleasure as he had the sword bestowed upon him by congress.

The admiral showed a decided preference for the section in which he had made his home during his former details of duty in Washington. He wished the house to be located in the northwest section, somewhere west of Sixteenth street, and not too far north, thus indicating the neighborhood of his former residence and the clubs where he spent a good deal of his leisure time. First of all he wanted the house at the earliest possible moment, so that he might "go in and hang up his hat at once," as he put it. Of course that precluded the idea of erecting a house to meet his special needs.

He expressed his ideas as to the character of the home he desired, and asked that the house be modest enough in appointments and cost to permit of the retention of a sufficient sum of money from the purchase fund, to defray the expense of furnishing it. The committee listened attentively to all these wishes and saw no reason why one and all could not be gratified. The admiral is going to New York to-morrow, and will stop over if he can to see the yacht race on his way to Shelburne Farms, Vt.

The fund at the disposal of the committee now amounts to about \$50,000.

THE FRENCH CANADIANS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of the Dominion of Canada, Given a Reception by His Countrymen in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of the dominion of Canada, stooped to kiss two little girls who were presenting him a bunch of red roses on the stage of Studebaker hall Sunday. He won his way at once to the hearts of more than 2,000 persons who were gathered there to bid himself and party welcome in the name of the French Canadians of Chicago. The whole audience arose in a body and cheered approval of the graceful act of the chief guest. At the same time two other girls were received in the same manner when they presented Lady Laurier with flowers in the box at the side of the stage. Immediately after this, when Sir Wilfrid had an opportunity to speak, he showed his thorough appreciation of the warm welcome tendered him by the French Canadians. He thanked them for their reception of himself and the other officials from Canada. In a brief address he declared that it touched his heart to witness so true an appreciation of his political policy, which he declared to be "Equality to all." He said his gospel is "Conciliation." He also referred to the close relations existing between the United States and Canada. He said in past years many young men had gone from the dominion into the states because of the greater resources in the latter country, but now, owing to revived prosperity, he said, emigration from Canada is ceasing. He closed his address by again thanking the audience for their welcome.

Fraud Order Issued.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—A fraud order has been issued by the post office department against the "P. P. Co.," Lock Box 26, Lagrange, Ind. This concern advertised an offer to tell anybody how to make \$50 weekly for 25 cents. Persons remitting 25 cents were advised by the company to insert advertisements in papers similar to theirs.

The President Pleasantly Surprised.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—President McKinley was treated to a pleasant surprise when he arose Sunday morning. His brother, Abner McKinley, accompanied by Mrs. McKinley, Miss Mabel McKinley and Col. E. A. Brown arrived at the Annex early in the morning and were the first ones to greet the chief executive and Mrs. McKinley.

Adm. Dewey Among the Veterans.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Adm. Dewey received an ovation Friday at the United States soldiers' home, about two miles beyond the city limits. He drove out there during the afternoon and Gen. Ruggles, the governor of the home, introduced him to the veterans.

The Embalmers Association.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Buffalo secured the fifth annual convention of the National Embalmers association to be held in 1900.

Where a Good Pistol Is Admired.

Hon. William Wortham, long state treasurer of Texas, was in a New York jewelry store one day when he noticed a showcase filled with splendid jeweled revolvers, with silver and gold grips and chased barrels, having precious stones set into the butts.

"Lemme see one of those guns," he said to the clerk.

"Which one, sir?"

The gold one with the big ruby in the handle.

The clerk took it from the case. It was marked \$300, and it looked even worth more. The Texan took it tenderly in both hands and held it admiringly up to the light. Then drawing himself up to his full height, which was six feet and a half, he rested the revolver upon his left elbow, crooked for the purpose, and looked over the sights down the long stem. Those persons who saw involuntarily dodged.

"Say," said Mr. Wortham, with quiet but intense enthusiasm, as he returned the weapon, "if I was to wear that gun down in the state the people would be falling down on their knees begging to be killed with it!"

—Chicago Evening News.

The Philippine War.

This contest is proving much more stubborn than we had anticipated. It needs a vigorous contest to straighten matters out. We should tackle the Philippines and overcome them as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria, fever and ague, and liver and kidney diseases. The battle is short and decisive, and for fifty years the Bitters have always won. If you are ill, and don't know what's wrong, try it.

The Three Tellers.

"Can you tell me," asked the summer man, "What are the three quickest modes of communication?"

"Well, no," replied the summer girl.

"Ha! Ha! Telephone, telegraph and tell-a-woman," and now he wonders why she returned his ring in the middle of the season. —Philadelphia Call.

Non-Territorial Expansion.

Means paying rent for a poor farm. Now is the time to secure a good farm on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette County, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure soft water, land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. E. Rollins, Land Agent, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Good for Girls Only.

Dewey anecdotes relate that the admiral traces his start in life to a severe whipping a school teacher gave him, whereupon he resolved to lead a new life. This anecdote will be read out loud by the mothers, but it will not fool any boy. It is harder to fool a boy than a girl with fairy tales. —Atchison Globe.



Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use the BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Sore Hands



Red Rough Hands Itching Burning Palms and Painful Finger Ends.

One Night Treatment

Soak the hands on retiring, in a strong, hot creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful.

Pure and Sweet

and free from every blemish is the skin, scalp, and hair cleansed, purified, and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. It removes the cause of disfiguring eruptions, loss of hair, and baby blemishes, viz.: The clogged, irritated, inflamed, or sluggish condition of the PORES. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE—namely, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS—the best skin and complexion soap and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

Speedy Cure Treatment for Itching, Burning, Scaly Humors. Hot baths with CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin; gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT to heal the skin; and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool the blood. Sold throughout the world. Price, THE SET: RESOLVENT, 25c.; OINTMENT, 50c.; RESOLVENT (half size), 50c. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. Send for "How to Preserve the Hands, Hair, and Skin," mailed free.

MAP SHOWING THE PROXIMITY OF THE BOERS TO THE BRITISH BORDER.



On this map will be seen the points at which the British forces are gathered on the Transvaal border and also the points at which the Boers are massing preparatory to war. The chief interest centers around Dundee. This position, it is believed, will be the first on which the strength of the Boer arms will be tried. A camp has been established by the soldiers of the Transvaal at Scheepers' Nek, near Vryheid, which is a little north and east

of the British stronghold at Newcastle. Along the border near Dundee are 5,000 Boers and others are marching thither. At Mafeking, in Bechuanaland, on the western border, Col. Baden-Powell, commander of all the local forces in South Africa, is stationed and is threatened with 2,000 Boers under Commandant Cronje. Another Boer force is massed at Pietersburg, to the north.

troopers by flags. By this manoeuvre were successfully continued Saturday. The troopers number 3,000, including the bicycle corps.

A train was also successfully operated Sunday at Mafeking. It patrolled to the north and practiced firing at targets.

A dispatch from Kimberley to the Cape army says that 3,000 Boers are encamped midway between Boshof and Kimberley. They are well armed and great religious fervor is shown in the camp.

The Boers, however, are chafing under the delay. They patrol the border nightly and have been ordered not to permit a British uniform to approach the frontier under any consideration whatever.

A special order was gazetted on Saturday announcing what British residents would be allowed to remain in the Transvaal and under what conditions.

Whatever may be the result of Great Britain's controversy with the South African republic, every department of the government Sunday was as busy as a thorough actual hostilities had begun. The electric flash that announced the mobilization of the army reserves and the summoning of parliament set every wheel of the government machinery in motion.

At Woolwich Sunday it was asserted that 95 per cent. of the reserves would be fully equipped within the next six days.

Explorer Wellman in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Walter Wellman, the Arctic explorer, who recently returned from a journey of exploration on the Franz Josef Land, arrived in this city Sunday on the steamship Umbria.

McCoy and Stiff Matched.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Kid McCoy and Billy Stiff, a local middleweight, were matched Sunday for a 20-round fight before the West End athletic club of St. Louis. The fight will take place on the night of October 27.

starboard tack and not over 50 yards apart. The Columbia manages to hold her windward position, and neither is, at this minute, getting any advantage over the other.

At 4:32 it was evident neither boat could come within the time limit and the race was declared off for the third time.

Union Religious Services.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Over 6,000 persons were present at the Auditorium Sunday night attending the union religious services. Hundreds were turned away. The appearance of President McKinley was the signal for wild applause. The entire audience arose and handkerchiefs waved the Chautauqua salute. The president stood in his box and bowed to the audience repeatedly. Mrs. McKinley did not attend the services.

May Replace Joubert.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—A report from South Africa has it that the movement to replace Commandant Gen. Joubert by Viljoen, who is a rabid hater of England, is taken as an indication of Boer impatience at the conduct of military affairs.

Church Contract Made.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 9.—The contract for the Central Christian church was let to Anson Wilson, church contractor and builder, of Cincinnati. It is to be the finest church edifice in the city, and to be ready for occupancy by January 1.

Heavy Rains in Italy.

ROME, Oct. 9.—Torrential rains are reported to have occurred in the Salerno district of Italy. The railways are interrupted and much damage has been done to property. Many lives are said to have been lost.

Ex-Speaker Reed in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed arrived in Washington Sunday night. He declined to discuss politics, saying he was here to remove some of his private belongings.

WARNED IN A DREAM.

Last night I awoke in my easy chair, For my dog's brain was tired; And she came and stood beside me there— The girl I had long desired.

I knew that this was another life; And it seemed more old than strange. For she said, like a real and living wife: "Say, Harry, I want some change."

She told me the baby had a rash, And the cook was drunk all day; She spoke of her usual need of cash, And the bills she had to pay.

She said that Tommy had hurt his knee, And Bessie had had a fall, And I might stop to-morrow and see If the doctor could not call.

She owned that Johnny had grown too large For her to correct any more; And would I kindly take him in charge, And investigate why he swore?

She said there were holes in the kitchen sink, And the skylight leaked again, And Bowers, the plumber, didn't think The boiler would stand much strain.

She asked me what was the price of wheat, And hinted I should have known Enough to keep away from the Street, And let "such things alone!"

In her calm, persistent way she spoke Again of the butcher's bill; And then, with a lucky start, I woke— A "lonely bachelor" still!

—The Puritan.



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CHAPTER XX.

"ADROWN PAUL—A LITTLE COPPER."

Such as they were, the troubles of the ancient and his crony Luigi could not have ended soon, for, although at first they were surrounded by a jeering crowd, fresh things caught the minds of the people after a little time, and they were left to themselves. As the following day was a holiday in Todi, the innkeeper probably let them lie bound until he had more leisure on his hands, which were in truth full enough, as the albergo hummed with custom. I never heard or saw anything more of either of the villains again. We had time yet at our disposal; but, after an early supper, the horses being rested, we started, and, going slowly, with a halt on the right bank of the Paglia, we crossed the Tiber near San Fortunato, and Perugia lay before us, bright in the sunshine. In order to throw my pursuit off the scent, for if by chance inquiries were made about us, they would be at the southern gates, we made a turn east, then struck north, and, getting over the numerous trenches lying between us and our point, eventually entered the city by the Porta del Carmine. Here Jacopo, under my secret instructions, let the guard handle his wine-skin, buzzing out as if in the confidence of the cup that we had come from Fabriano in the Marches and then gave them the day. We rode on, leaving the ward at the gate to finish the skin, and found very comfortable house-room in the Rubicon, an hotel kept by Messer Passaro, which lay behind the house of the Piccinino family, "close to the Duomo, the citadel, and the galleys," as the landlord, who thought himself a merry wag, informed me whilst he received us at his door. I took the best room available for myself, and gave to the wants of my followers and the horses, who were as well as when they started. I left them in comfort, bidding Bander Nere make ready to accompany me out at midnight. Dinner I ordered at 12, inviting the landlord to crack a flask of his best thereafter with me. He accepted with effusion; my object in doing this being to try and get as much information out of him as possible, as I saw he had a loose tongue and a gossiping heart, and I was resolved to leave no stone unturned in my search for Angiola. It wanted two hours or more for dinner, and, having bathed and changed my attire, I sank me down in an armchair to enjoy an hour or so of repose.

After dinner mine host appeared, bearing with him a colubine flask.

"It is a wine of France, excellency—Burgundy—and all my customers do not taste this, I can tell you."

"I am favored, indeed, Messer Passaro; take a seat, and help yourself."

"The condescension of your excellency!" and with a bow he settled himself comfortably on the extreme edge of a chair.

We poured out our measures, and, on testing the wine, I found it most excellent; as for Passaro, he pushed himself back into his seat and let the liquid down his throat in drops, his eyes closed in an ecstasy. When he opened them, which he did after a time, he gasped out:

"Is not that glorious, signore? Have you ever sipped the brand?"

"I confess it is wine for the gods," I said. "Is there much in your cellar?"

"Store of it, excellency; I was not butler to his eminence of Strigonia for ten years for nothing."

"His eminence is a fine judge of wines," "Cospitto! And your excellency's forgiveness for swearing. He is the finest judge in the world. There is no brand he could not name, nay, tell you the year of vintage, were he blindfold and a drop but touched his palate. Corpo di Bacco! But he is a true prince of the church."

"Ah! you are a sly dog, Messer Passaro, and I filled him his glass; 'I warrant you can tell many a tale of the cardinal. But come, now, has not the Baglioni as fine a taste in wines, and a better one for a neat squire?"

"Hush!" he said, looking around him as he put down his empty glass, "in your ear, excellency—the Count Carlo has big teeth and bites hard. Let your tongue be still when his name comes up in Perugia."

"Thanks, friend, but Count Carlo owes me no grudge, or else I should not be here."

"Your worship has come to join him then?"

"As you see, Messer Passaro, and I filled his glass again, 'I am a soldier and love to serve a soldier. Besides things will be on foot soon, for what with the French at Passagnano, war cannot be delayed long."

"True, and a light has been put to the torch, too."

"Hurrah! Another glass, man; we soldiers are sick of this truce. Our purses run dry in peace. But tell me."

"You must know, signore, that all the country east of Castiglione to the Tiber, and lying between the Nestore and Casale, is a fief of the Castellani, and the count—ha! ha! It was glorious!" and he slapped his thigh—"ha! ha!"

Nothing irritates me so much as to hear a man laughing aimlessly, and it was in a sharp tone that I said: "Go on!"

"A moment, excellency," and he held up a fat hand, "ha! ha! I heard it all from Messer Lambro, my cousin, and groom of the chambers to Count Carlo. Well, all the fief I spoke of is inherited by the Lady Angiola, the daughter of old Count Adriano. The family is Ghibelline, and have taken the French side, and, seeing that Tremouille was between us and Casale, my lady must needs go down to visit her estates. The count, who is looking for a wife, buckles on his armor, mounts his mare, and with 200 lances at his back, gallops up the left bank of the Tiber, fords the stream, swoops down on the dovetailed at Rossino, and brings back a bride to Perugia; ha! ha! It is superb."

"Ha! ha! Messer Passaro—diavolo! Are they married yet?"

"Not yet—ah! The wine is wine for the gods, as your worship says—not married yet, for my lady is half beside herself, they say, and the count, receiving a sudden message from Casale, has had to leave Perugia for a few days."

"Cospitto! How he must curse the Borgia for putting off his happiness! And she is handsome, eh?"

"For the matter of that, excellency, one does not squint at a sour face set in a golden cowl. But they do say the lady is very beautiful."

"You have not seen her then?"

"Corpo di Bacco! She is under lock and key, and not for the likes of me to look upon."

"In the citadel, I suppose—a gloomy cage for a fair bird."

"Maybe, but I have let my tongue wag too freely, signore, and must be going."

"Safe enough with me, Messer Passaro, for I am on the right side—adieu!"

I made no further attempt to detain him, and he waddled off with the best part of the new empty flask under his belt. I was sure he knew but little more, and what I had got out of him did not amount to much. At any rate I had discovered that Baglioni was out of Perugia, and that she was still here. This was better than nothing; but worse than nothing if I could not discover the place of her imprisonment. I threw myself back in my chair, and racked my brains to no purpose. There was nothing definite for me to get hold of, no clew of any kind. I thought of getting the landlord to invite the count's valet to drink a bottle or so of his Burgundy with me, but the mere whisper of such a thing would excite suspicion of a further object, and the slightest suspicion would ruin the business.

Nere appearing at this time, in accordance with my orders, I resolved to hang about the Palazzo Publico, and see if I could pick up any information there. On second thoughts I resolved to go alone, and, dismissing Bander Nere, sallied forth by myself. I went by way of the Piazza del Duomo, and here I stopped in an idle manner, and was for a moment struck by the entrance to the palace, which lies here.

Over the gate was a splendid bronze of a lion and a griffin, set above a series of chains and bars of gates, trophies of an old victory gained over the Sienese. A crowd of beggars surrounded me, but I was in no mood for charity, and drove them off with a rough oath. One of the number, however, remained. He was lame in both feet, supported himself on crutches, and wore a huge patch over one of his eyes.

"That is right, excellency—drive them off—the scum, the goats—pestering every noble gentleman. It is only to the deserving your excellency will give—a paul, excellency—a brown copper for the poor cripple—a million thanks, excellency—may this copper be increased to you a thousandfold in gold."

"Begone, fool!" I said, and walked on; but he hobbled along at a great rate beside me.

"But a favor, excellency. If your worship would but come with me, I would show you a wonderful sight. A bird-cage, excellency: would your lordship be pleased to buy a bird?"

I turned round in my anger, and raised my hand to cuff the rascal's ears, cripple though he was, when he suddenly disappeared. "Or give a bird, excellency—there is some one coming—a paul, quick—thanks, excellency—may your lordship die a prince."

As he spoke a couple of gentlemen and their servants pushed by us, and I gave them the road, the beggar hopping nimbly to my side. My heart was beating rapidly, and all my blood tingling. Was I on the edge of a discovery?

"No more riddles," I said; "who are you?"

"It is not safe to talk here, signore," he answered. "Follow me." He started off across the square, hobbling along on his crutches and waving out: "A copper for the poor cripple—a brown paul—a little copper."

"By God!" I exclaimed to myself as I followed behind, "what does this mean? I had to find out for myself, however, and followed the man, who stumped along at a great pace, notwithstanding the ups and downs of the side streets by which we went. He never once looked behind him, but kept up his cry of 'a copper for the poor cripple—a brown paul—a little copper,' and once or twice, when I lost him in the crowd, the cry served as a signal to me, telling me where he went. Finally he turned to the left, and on reaching the Via della Colonna, made straight for the gate. Here a toll was collected, and, paying his paul, he went straight out of the town. I kept him in view now easily, and could have caught him up as I liked, for the speed at which he hobbled along had no doubt breathed him. At last he left the road, and, toiling some what painfully over the very uneven ground, vanished behind a spur of the hills on which Perugia is situated. I now put on my best walking pace, and in a minute or two turned the elbow of the spur myself, and found the mendicant seated on a stone mopping his brow, his crutches lying beside him. He stood up with the greatest ease as I approached.

"Well, fellow," I said, "what does all this mean? Beware if you have attempted to trick me."

"Does not your excellency know me?"

"Never saw you before."

"I am Gian, excellency."

"Gian! Gian! That throws no light on the subject."

"The cavalieri remembers the garden of St. Michael in Florence?"

"I was not likely to forget the place where I had received Angiola from Luigi, but I could not connect the man before me with the circumstance. 'I remember perfectly, but I do not know you. Drop this foolery and speak plainly.'

"I am speaking plainly, signore. I was not sure if it was you myself until now. I am Gian, the Lady Angiola's servant, and his excellency the secretary has sent me to you."

"But how did you hear I was in Perugia? His excellency did not himself know I was coming here until a half-hour before I started, and I have ridden hard?"

"The pigeon, your worship; it flew to Florence with a letter to the Lady Marietta. She sent another one on to the convent of St. Jerome, and the result is I am here. I was to seek out your worship, and inform you where my lady is confined."

"Basta! It was well conceived by his excellency. But where is she—in the citadel?"

"No, excellency; but in the Casino Baglioni, behind Santa Agnese."

"How did you find out?"

"I was brought here prisoner, excellency, and was allowed to be in attendance on her ladyship, together with Madonna Laura, her maid. I escaped back to Florence with a letter from the Lady Angiola a day or so after. It was by her orders I went."

"Then she may not be there now?"

"I have made sure of that, excellency—but Madonna Laura—" he stopped.

"The maid—what of her—no doubt with a mistress?"

"Alas, no, excellency! She was killed by Pluto."

"Pluto?"

"Yes, your worship. A black bear that the Cavaliere Paolo, who holds the house, has as a pet." And he commenced to weep. I felt for the faithful fellow's grief, but said nothing, and after a little he composed himself.

"Come, Gian," I said, laying my hand on his shoulder, "be a man, and we will have an eye for an eye."

He ground his teeth but made no reply, and I went on:

"How far is the house from here?"

"Close," he said. "We can reach it by the Porta San Angelo."

"Come, then."

"There is no need for the crutches now," he remarked, as he tucked them under his arm. "I will use them when we come to the gate. Will your excellency follow?"

As he walked northward over the hills, I continued my questions:

"Who is the Cavaliere Paolo?"

"A cousin of Count Carlo Baglioni, your worship. A man in middle life—my age—and a perfect devil."

"I do not mind, the breed is a bad one. Has he many men with him?"

"About six, excellency, and then, of course, there is the guard at the Porta San Angelo always at hand."

"Now listen to me, for we may not have time to talk further of this. When you have shown me the house we must separate. Go to the Albergo of the Rubicon—you know it?"

"Alas! no, excellency."

"It is behind the Palazzo Piccinino; you cannot miss it. Go there, and await me a few steps from the doors—you follow?"

"Yes, your worship."

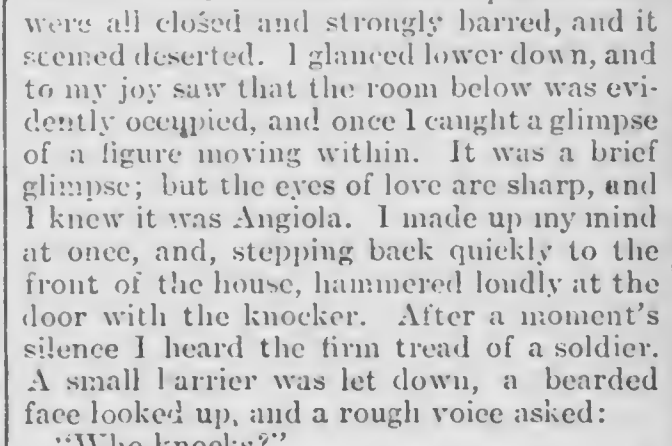
We had now crossed the Vici dell' Eleo, but passing the gate of that name, went onwards, and after a stiff climb reached the Porta San Angelo. Here my companion, tucking himself once more to his crutches, and keeping ahead of me, turned southwards along the road which lined the walls towards Santa Agnese. Shortly before reaching the church, we came to a small but solid-looking building, half fortress, half dwelling-house, and Gian, stopping dead in front of it, turned round and began to whine:

"A copper for the poor cripple—a brown copper. The house, signore," speaking the last words under his breath as I came up.

"Do you know the room?" I asked, pretending to fumble for a coin.

"In the tower behind," he answered rapidly, "may the saints bless your lordship, and he humped away."

In order to gain time to look about, I put back my purse leisurely, and then, with the



"Would your lordship be pleased to buy a bird?"

same object, proceeded to rearrange and retie the bows on my doublet. The face of the house was a little way back from the wall, which it overlooked. The massive doorway was shut, and the windows on each side of it, as well as those set above, heavily grated. It was too near the house to see the tower behind, and it looked so deserted that it was hardly possible for six men to be on guard there.

"An odd sort of a bower to place one's lady-love in," I said, half aloud, to myself; but then Baglioni's words were a rough one. There was obviously nothing to be got by staring at the front of the house, and I turned to my left, passing between two dead walls, until I obtained a view of the tower behind. The windows of the topmost room were all closed and strongly barred, and it seemed deserted. I glanced lower down, and to my joy saw that the room below was evidently occupied, and once I caught a glimpse of a figure moving within. It was a brief glimpse; but the eyes of love are sharp, and I knew it was Angiola. I made up my mind at once, and stepping back quickly to the front of the house, hammered loudly at the door with the knocker. After a moment's silence I heard the first tread of a soldier. A small barrier was let down, a bearded face looked up, and a rough voice asked:

"Who knocks?"

"Diavolo!" I exclaimed. "You are polite. Is the Cavaliere Paolo within?"

"He is not," replied the man, shortly.

"Expected soon?"

"Cannot say."

"If you do not answer more civilly it will be bad for you. Tell him when he comes that the Cavaliere di Savelli—I gave my proper name—has arrived from Rome on an urgent affair, and will call on him to-morrow; forget, and it will be worse for you."

The man seemed a little surprised, and altered his tone at once.

"I will give your message, signore."

"Beware how you fail—hark—there is a road to the Via Appia behind this house?"

"Yes, signore, straight on, after taking the passage."

I did not even thank him, but turned on my heel and walked off whistling a catch. I went down the passage between the two walls, and after some considerable stumbling up and down the vile roads reached the Via Appia and turned southwards to my hostel. I had formed the somewhat daring plan of trying to force the house in broad daylight, choosing my time an hour or so after dinner, and if done boldly this would probably be successful, as my own force was nearly equal to that of the garrison, including Pluto.

"Has the landlord any horses for sale?"

"Two, your excellency."

"Good ones?"

"Fairly so, excellency—about 20 crowns apiece, with saddle included."

"Then buy one—and here—a few steps to the right of the entrance you will find a cripple; he is one of my men; do not speak, but attend—go out quietly—get him decently clothed, and bring him back here; the horse will be for him. You can get clothes to fit anywhere, for the shops do not shut until late; get him a sword, too; there are some good and cheap weapons in Perugia."

"It shall be done, excellency."

"Then be off at once."

I went on, and had a look at the horses. Bander Nere was with them, seated on a rough wooden bench cleaning his corselet, which already shone like silver. He rose to the salute as I came up.

"How are the horses, Bander Nere?"

"As well as possible, signore; they are all in high mettle."

With a parting pat to Castor I sought my chamber, reaching it a little after the supper hour. I kept up an outward composure, but my mind within me was aflame with excitement. I ordered another flask of the Burgundy and forced myself to eat and drink a little. Then I betook myself to the armchair, and my thoughts. So impatient was I that the idea came on me to make the attempt there and then, and it was with difficulty I persuaded myself to abandon such a plan, which could have only ended in disaster. Finally, I was about to retire for want of something better to do, when Jacopo came in, followed by Gian.

The latter was entirely transformed, except for the patch which he still wore over his eye, and I was able to recall him now as the old servant who had come somewhat fiercely up to me in the garden of St. Michael. He had the air which I found so difficult of completely disguising himself when he chose. Jacopo had performed his task well, and, bidding them keep their tongues closed, I dismissed them with a good night.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GRIP IN HISTORY.

Three Hundred Years Ago the Disease Was Prevalent in England.

A book entitled "Queen Elizabeth and Her Times" contains the following extract, which may be interesting at present. It is a portion of a letter from Thomas Randolph to Sir William Cecil:

"May yt please your honor, immediately upon the queen's arrival here, she fell acquainted with a new disease, that is common in this town, called here the new acquaintance, which passed also through her whole court, neither sparing lord, lady nor demoyseil, not so much as either French or English. It is a payne in their heads that have yt, and a soreness in their stomachs, with a great cough, that remaineth with some longer, with other shorter tyme, as it findeth apte bodies for the nature of the disease."

The above, which records an event in the year 1562, is taken from the seventh series of "Notes and Queries," 11, 446, and from the same place we gather that a similar complaint was prevalent in England in 1533. The symptoms are not unlike those of the epidemic of 1891, and the complaint seems very similar to the influenza or "la grippe" raging today.

The word "influenza" appears in "The Lame Lover," by Foote, date 1770. The complaint was common also in the year 1782 and was the cause of some rhymer having a spasm of the divine afflatus:

Influenza! haste away,
Cease thy baneful empire here!
The Century dictionary connects the word with "influence," because it is "supposed to be due to some peculiar atmospheric influence." Besant, in "Fifty Years Ago," referring to the epidemic of 1873-78, rings the changes on the word pretty frequently in a few lines. He says:

"The year (1877) began with the 'influenza.' Everybody had it. The offices of the various departments of the civil service were deserted because all the clerks had the 'influenza.' Business of all kinds was stopped because merchants, clerks, bankers and brokers all had 'influenza.' At Woolwich 50 men of the royal artillery and engineers were taken into hospital daily with 'influenza.' The epidemic seems to have broken out suddenly, and suddenly to have departed."—Chicago Journal.

Coppee's Unhappy Play.

It was some 25 years after the Commune had reigned in France that Francois Coppee suffered the greatest disappointment of his life. His play, called "The Pater," was submitted to the readers for the Comedie Francaise, and accepted; it had successfully passed through the various ordeals through which a play must go before it finally appears at the famous theater, and the preparation for its production had been completed, even to the final rehearsals of the artists, when the government interfered and interdicted it. The French were still so sensitive on the subject of the Commune that the authorities refused to allow the production of a play dealing with an incident of that time. The managers of the theater were enraged, the artists in despair, and everyone was in a panic over the affair except Coppee, who admitted that he was thunderstruck, and that the failure to have his play produced at the Comedie Francaise dashed one of the ambitions of his life. He assumed a disdainful air, however, was sarcastic at the expense of a government that was afraid of a one-act drama, and announced that if the minister, by whose order the play was forbidden, expected that the author would plead for a reversion of the verdict, he had made the greatest mistake of his life.—Detroit Free Press.

At the conclusion of the exercises a brief opportunity was given the crowd to shake hands with the president, although the press of time did not allow more than an infinitesimal portion of the surging mob to be presented to him. The party was next driven to the "Corn Palace," a building wholly constructed of corn, where the Peoria corn festival was inaugurated by the president.

An informal reception and dinner at the residence of J. B. Greenhut was the closing event of the president's visit to Peoria. The party boarded the train at 8:45 and was rapidly carried to Galesburg to spend the night.

Over Four Hundred Signatures.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—The petition to President McKinley urging him to offer the friendly services of the United States in mediation between Great Britain and the republics of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State has received the signatures of more than 400 representative men, including 80 old presidents of colleges, 50 church dignitaries, governors of states, mayors of cities, and justices of the United States and state courts.

For Inter-State Commerce Commission.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The name of John H. Stewart of Illinois, has been presented to President McKinley for appointment as successor to Commissioner Calhoun on the inter-state commerce commission.

Run Down by Bloodhounds.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 7.—After two days' search bloodhounds from Eldora, Ia., have captured John Carro, colored, who, with Bud Penny, killed Water Wayland, also colored. It is probable the hounds will also run Penny down.

A statistician states that there are fewer Free Masons to be found among lawyers than in any other profession.

BEAUTIFUL MARBLE SHAFT.

Soldiers' Monument at Peoria, Ill., Unveiled With Impressive Ceremonies—The President Took Part.

PEORIA, Ill., Oct. 7.—A good part of the population of Peoria, the second city of Illinois, Friday took part in an elaborate demonstration to welcome to their city the president of the United States. The great event of the day was the unveiling of a beautiful monument erected by Peoria's citizens as a memorial to the soldiers of the rebellion, living and dead. The monument is a tall shaft of marble, ornamented at the base with bronze groups, commemorating scenes of the civil war. It is erected on an elevation in front of the court house, and by its side had been constructed a platform, upon which the president and members of his party took seats to review a long procession of militia, veterans of the war and returned volunteers of the Spanish war.

The concourse of people surrounding this platform and packing every street in its vicinity was by far the largest which has thus far greeted the president on his western tour. After his review of the parade the president took his seat facing the veiled monument, by the side of Hon. Martin Kingman, chairman of the exercises. After some selections of music and an invocation by Rev. Dr. John Weston, the monument was unveiled by Mrs. S. A. Kinsey, who has been chairman of the monument committee since its inception in 1883. A great cheer burst from the multitude as the folds of the canvas fell away from the shaft. Then President McKinley, leaning on the

arm of Mr. Kingman and followed by the cabinet officers, made a tour of the open space surrounding the monument, inspecting its beauties carefully on all sides.

The sculptor of the figures at the base, Mr. Fritz Trichel, of Peoria, also walked by the side of the president during this inspection. The formal exercises of dedication were then proceeded with. The monument was presented to the city and county of Peoria by Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng and accepted on behalf of the county by John C. Kingburg, chairman of the board of supervisors, and on behalf of the city by Henry W. Luncey, mayor of Peoria. An address was given by Mr. Kingman followed by the president who dedicated the monument in a formal address.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
SWIFT CHAMP,
Editors and Owners.Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
Payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Public Speaking.

Hon. A. J. Hunter, of Illinois, will speak at the court house Thursday night at half past seven o'clock. Mr. Hunter is said to be a fine speaker and a good Democratic campaigner.

Mr. Bryan in Kentucky.

W. J. Bryan will come into Kentucky at Cairo on the 16th, and on that day will speak at Wickliffe, Bardwell, Fulton, Clinton, Mayfield, Paducah, Benton, Murray, Eddyville, Princeton, Madisonville, Greenville, Central City, Beaver Dam and Leitchfield.

The night of the 16th he will be in Louisville, and the next day he spoke at New Haven, Lebanon Junction, Lebanon, Danville, Nicholasville, Harrodsburg and Lexington.

On October 18th he will speak at Versailles, Lawrenceburg and Shelbyville, and from the latter point will go to Louisville, where his principal speech will be made at noon.

On the afternoon of the 18th he leaves for Covington where the last speech will be made; while on the way stops will be made at Lagrange, Sanders, Glencoe, Worthville, Walton, and other points.

HON. CHAS. BRONSTON yesterday declared himself against Goebel for Governor.

HON. JOHN YERKES will speak to-day at Irvine in the interest of the Republican ticket.

HON. W. J. BRYAN is very ill at Webster, Ia., and may have to cancel his engagements in Iowa and Kentucky.

J. C. SLUSHER and E. W. Jones were indicted Saturday at Middlesboro by the grand jury for retarding registration Tuesday. They were indicted by a black man who will go before the federal grand jury and have them indicted by that body.

Our Eyes are Bad—

We cannot see prices or profit on our stock of clothing so we have determined to let everything go at cost. If your eyes are good you can see great bargains and good goods.

W. T. TALBOTT & CO.

We are sacrificing ladies' tan Oxford shoes this week—nothing so comfortable on the feet these warm days.

DAVIS THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

L. & N. Reduced Rates.

National Convention Christian Church at Cincinnati, one fare round trip, October 12, 14, 16, 17, limited to 21st.

One fare round trip to Nashville, Oct. 15 and 16, limited to 23d, account of trotting races.

One fare round trip to Knoxville, Oct. 10 to 12, account of street fair.

Special rates to Lexington, Oct. 3d to 14th, limited to 16th, account trotting races.

If your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's.

Persons who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville Philadelphia or New York houses.

PARKER & JAMES

—* SELL *—

Stein, Block Co.,
J. Hamburger & Sons and
Schwartz, Jerkowski & Co.
SUITS AND OVERCOATS.
Hamburger Bros. & Co.,
Keystone Brand

PANTS.

There are none better. They head the list in their lines. We are the only ones that have them.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements and Solicitations of The Marriage Vows.

The following invitation has been issued:

Mrs. Samuel M. Whitcomb requests the honour of your presence at the marriage of her daughter Clara

to
Dr. Lindsay Coates Moore,
on Wednesday, October the twenty-fifth, at twelve o'clock (noon)
East Second Street,
Paris, Kentucky.

At Home
after November the fifteenth
112 Main Avenue,
Detroit.

Mr. Roger Gatewood, and Miss Kate Hood, of Louisville, will be married on the 24th.

Mr. H. L. Terrill and Miss Elizabeth Klou, both of this city, will be married on the 18th.

The marriage of Mr. Earl H. Sellers and Miss Metta Blackford occurred last night in Louisville.

The wedding of Mr. Rudolph Davis, of this city, and Miss Ellen Towse, of near Carlisle, will occur October 25th.

Miss Margaret Alice Ammerman and Mr. Isaac Newton Lair will be married Thursday evening at the Presbyterian Church, in Cynthiaua.

Mr. Robert Meter and Miss Frances Claybrook will be married Thursday afternoon at "Breezy Hill," the home of the prospective bride, near Hatchison.

The marriage of Miss Mary Ramsey and Mr. August Gutitz will be celebrated November 2nd, at the home of the bride in Lexington. Upon their return from their bridal trip they will go to housekeeping in a cottage on North Upper Street.

Miss Kathryn Lowe, of this city, and Mr. Walter Fisher, of Maysville, will be married in Cincinnati to-morrow. Mr. Ed. Myall, of this city, and Mrs. Oscar Johnson, of Millersburg, will go to Cincinnati to-day to attend the wedding.

The nuptials of Mr. Charles Dorsey Ray and Miss Kate Hampton Vaughn will be celebrated to-morrow at the Methodist Church in Maysville. They will leave immediately for a trip to New York, Washington and other cities in the East.

George Essex and Mrs. Morgan Dangerty, both of near Elizabethtown, were married last week in Jeffersonville. The bride was the groom's second cousin, his aunt by marriage and his mother-in-law. He has skipped out to avoid being whitecapped.

Miss Katherine Bowman and Mr. George Y. Banks will be married on October 18th at Piegah church, in Woodford. The wedding will be elaborate and beautiful. Miss Florence Bowman will be maid of honor and five bridesmaids chosen are: Misses Bessie Durham, Montgomery, Ala.; Grace McCann, Tiffin, Ohio; Mayne Banks and Roberta Peacock, sister and cousin of the groom, of Columbus, Miss.; Eva Freeman, of Lexington. Mr. Andrew Bowman, brother of the bride, will be best man and the groomsmen: Messrs. Joe Reed, Knoxville, Tenn., cousin of the bride; Charles Kemp, Yancy Freeman, George Nash, John Bowman.

SAVE \$\$\$ by buying your ladies' and children's shoes at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's.

Dreadful CROUP

Mothers, when your children are attacked by the dreadful croup, you need not despair; Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup will relieve and cure this disease at once. You can always depend on this marvelous remedy; it never fails to cure. For whooping-cough and measles-cough it is the best remedy in the land. Children like it.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will cure Croup without fail. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Citizens.

The remains of Edward O'Connor, who was murdered at El Paso, Texas, last week, were brought to this city yesterday afternoon for burial. The funeral will be held this morning at nine o'clock at the Catholic Church, with services by the Rev. E. A. Burke. The remains will be interred in the Catholic cemetery. The pall-bearers will be Joseph Grosche, Wm. Holleran, Joseph Higgins, Joseph Kieley, Joseph Lavin and M. J. Doyle. The deceased was a son of Ned O'Connor and was an excellent young man.

Joel S. Berry, an aged and respected citizen of this city, died Sunday morning at his home on Walker avenue, aged about seventy years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Ware Berry, and six children—Misses Carrie, Sallie, Anna and Louise, Ware Berry, of this city, and James Berry, of Covington. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at two o'clock at the North Middletown Christian Church by Eld. Robt. Graham, of Lexington. The remains were interred in the North Middletown cemetery.

Thomas L. Whaley, aged forty-four, died near Bethel, Saturday, and was buried yesterday at Sharpsburg. Deceased was a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Myers, of this city.

George Shropshire, aged seventy-six, died last week in Georgetown. The deceased was an uncle of John S. Smith and T. Porter Smith, of this city. The remains were buried at Jacksonville cemetery.

ROCKERS are popular wedding gifts and are acceptable presents at any time. J. T. Hinton has a fine line of them. Look at the rockers and price them.

NEVER were such values offered in shoes as we are selling daily from our bargain counter.
DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.

The Kentucky Pickaninnies stranded last week at Memphis.

Eli Perkins will lecture in Falmouth on November 22d.

Smart Robson will abandon "The Gadfly," and will take up the comedy "Oliver Goldsmith."

"SOUTH BEFORE THE WAR."

Martell's successful production of "South before the War" will be the attraction at the opera house to-night. The play is a novel one and is the best and most complete picture of Southern darkey life ever attempted. This production introduces a number of realistic scenes that are true to the life they depict, including features of ante-bellum days, dancing of every description, also the famous old fashioned melodies that have made the Southern negro and the plantation the subject of many a song. The typical Southern darkey will be seen at the campmeeting, on the plantation picking cotton, and as the roustabout on the levee unloading that famous old river craft, Robert E. Lee. The company is a large one, numbering fifty people. There is also introduced, by the animated picture machine, "The Passion Play," showing pictures representing a perfect performance of the biblical narrative as enacted by the devout peasantry of Horitz, Austria.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Holingson, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. W. T. Brooks.

The Old and the New Election Law.

UNDER the old election law we sold our goods at a profit but under the new law they go at cost for cash. We mean business—selling out at cost for the money.
W. T. TALBOTT & CO.
oct6tf

OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

We have received our first shipment of Fresh Oysters for this season. They are fine. If you are seeking something new to tempt your appetite,

TRY A CAN.

CELERY!

We are also receiving regular shipments of Choice Fine White Plume Celery.

We keep constantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Jas. Fee & Son.

Marriage is said to be an equal partnership. But the kind of a one-sided partnership it really is, cannot be better expressed than in that old saying, "A wife should double her husband's joys and halve his sorrows."



That's what is expected of a wife, and the wonder of the world is that she comes so closely to expectation. For as a rule from the time of marriage onward, her body is daily drained of strength and her mind daily burdened by cares. She lies on the couch, her back aching, from female trouble, and gets up and puts on a smiling face to meet her husband.

Marriage can only be an equal partnership when the drains and strains of married life of the woman can be replaced by the perfect health of the delicate womanly organs. No woman need suffer with inflammation, ulceration, debilitating drains or female trouble. There's an absolute cure for all these in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes life a pleasure, does away with morning sickness, and makes the baby's advent easy and almost painless.

"I had been a sufferer from uterine trouble for about three years, having two miscarriages in that time, and the doctors said I would have to go through an operation before I could give birth to children," writes Mrs. Blanche E. Evans, of Parsons, Luzerne Co., Pa., Box 41. "When about to give up in despair I saw the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's medicine and thought I would give it a trial as a last resort. I bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and after taking it felt better than I had for years. After taking four and one-half bottles I gave birth to a bright baby girl who is now four months old and has not had a day of sickness."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant. Nothing else is "just as good." Refuse all substitutes. If you go for Dr. Pierce's, get Dr. Pierce's.

President McKinley laid the corner stone of the new Federal building yesterday at Chicago.

Lieut. Carroll Power, a gallant young Kentuckian, is en route to the Philippines for army service.

Foul-Smelling Catarrh.

Catarrh is one of the most obstinate diseases, and hence the most difficult to get rid of.

There is but one way to cure it. The disease is in the blood, and all the sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures in the world can have no permanent effect whatever upon it. Swift's Specific cures Catarrh permanently, for it is the only remedy which can reach the disease and force it from the blood.

Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, and different inhalant remedies. In fact, I could feel that each winter I was worse than the year previous. Finally it was brought to my notice that Catarrh was a blood disease, and after thinking over the matter, I saw it was unreasonable to expect to be cured by remedies which only reached the surface. I then decided to try S. S. S., and after a few bottles were used, I noticed a perceptible improvement. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S., a remedy that can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specific is a real blood remedy, and cures obstinate, deep-seated diseases, which other remedies have no effect whatever upon. It promptly reaches Catarrh, and never fails to cure even the most aggravated cases.

S.S.S. For the Blood

is Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no dangerous minerals. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

A raid was made on the blind tigers at Danville last week, and fines aggregating \$2,115 were assessed against the guilty parties.

ATTENTION is directed to Geo. W. Stuart's half page ad.

There are nine cases of typhoid fever at the Bible College at Lexington. Impure water from an old cistern is believed to be the cause.

Revere Coffee

Possesses These Attributes:

Strength-- Superlative But Not Harsh.

Flavor-- The Very Finest.

Aroma-- The Most Delightful.

UNIFORMITY, BODY, RICHNESS.

Everything that makes Coffee Palatable, Pleasing and Healthful is found in

REVERE COFFEE.

Insist on having Revere Coffee and take no substitute.

L. Saloshin & Co.,
SOLE AGENTS.

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS
NOW IN STOCK:

Black Crepons.

Plaids for Skirts.

Tailor Suitings.

New Style Winter Wraps, Jackets

Capes, Fur Collarettes.

Fur Collars and Scarfs
of Every Description.

Frank & Co.

404 MAIN STREET. PARIS, KY.



COMFORTS.

I am showing the Largest and Cheapest Line of Bed Comforts in Paris. Don't buy until you see them.

COMFORTS.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

I can furnish you at any time an experienced man for mantel work. THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36.

NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

(Payable in Advance.)
 One year.....\$2.00 (Six months.....\$1.00)
 Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

TAX NOTICE

The tax bills are now in my hands for collection, and all not paid by November 30th, 1899, will have six per cent. added and be compelled to pay for advertising.

G. W. BOWEN, S. B. C.

READ in Geo. W. Stuart's adv. how to get a load of coal free.

A SELECT line of kid and Moca gloves at Price & Co., Clothiers.

JAMES COFFEE, colored, of this city, has enlisted in the army for service in the Philippines.

RAY CLARKE, son of Walter Clarke, had one of his fingers broken last week while playing football.

I have 2 new farm wagons that I will sell at cost. Geo. W. Stuart directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store Thursday, October 12th. Examination free.

PRICE & Co are sole agents for the Howard, the best \$3 hat in Kentucky. Will delight to show you this hat.

THE Cynthiana street fair Thursday and Friday was a great success. There were ten thousand people present each day.

THE regular meeting of the Elk Lodge will be held to-night at the usual hour. Business of importance. Large attendance desired.

TIMOTHY SHEA, clerk at the Fordham, has recovered from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. W. H. Davis filled his position for him during his illness.

SEE those beautiful lamps in amber, red and blue tints, at J. T. Hinton's. They make most acceptable wedding presents.

I ask no more for the celebrated Mountain Ash Jellico than you will have to pay for other Jellico coal. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

Attorney General W. S. Taylor, Republican candidate for governor, passed through the city yesterday morning en route for Cynthiana where he spoke yesterday.

PERSONS desiring stock in the new Building and Loan Association now being organized should apply to P. I. McCarthy at the Deposit Bank, or Wm. Myall, at the Citizens Bank. Money will be loaned a six per cent.

DR. J. T. WARE, ex-Bourbon, of Cynthiana, took six first and two second premiums at the Cynthiana street fair, on walking horse, model horse, single harness horse pair of horses, double fancy turnout, and gentleman rider.

Miss Etta McClintock, of this city, won a premium at the Cynthiana fair on the best collection of kodak pictures. They were taken during her trip to Canada during the summer. The premium was a year's subscription to Harper's Magazine.

PERSONS who enter G. W. Stuart's guessing contest can get tickets whenever they purchase coal and can file their guess at his office any time before four o'clock on election day or can mail them at any postoffice in the county before that hour.

ELD. J. S. SWEENEY, who spoke at Paducah Saturday night, was prevailed upon to preach Sunday morning at the First Christian Church in that city. His sermon was heard by one of the largest and most fashionable audiences ever in that church.

THE value of THE BOURBON NEWS as an advertising medium has spread beyond the bounds of America. THE NEWS last week received an advertising proposition from London, but the offer was not accepted, because the writer believed the concern to be a fake and is not willing to knowingly permit any swindler to impose on readers of THE NEWS.

MISS ELIZABETH RASH, of Lexington, one of the most promising young vocalists in Kentucky, sang two excellent solos Sunday at the Episcopal Church, which won her deserved praise. Miss Rash's voice is a well trained soprano of great power and range. She is a cousin of Miss Ella Martin, who sang at this church last year. Miss Martin has been engaged to sing in a Lexington church this year.

The Bogie Place Sold.

H. A. Power, of the Power Grocery Company, has bought the Bogie property, near the fair grounds, from the administrators of Capt. Dan Turner's estate, for \$4,500. The property consists of a two story brick house and twelve acres of land.

TOP overcoats in all shades and reefer for boys from four to fifteen years old. Ladies give us a call and permit us to show you these beautiful garments.

PRICE & Co., Clothiers.

Bourbon Tobacco Sales.

J. W. THOMAS, JR. sold in Cincinnati last week thirteen hogheads of tobacco at \$16 to \$10, and J. W. Thomas & Son sold six at \$12. O. R. Rankin, of Millersburg, sold five at \$11.75 to \$10, and Wallace Shannon sold two at \$11.50 to \$10.75. Insko & Co. sold three at \$12.50 and \$10.75, and two at \$1 and \$10.75.

J. T. HINTON has a handsome line of pictures—pretty enough for anybody's house. Just the thing for a wedding present. oct4tf

Monday Night Club Officers.

The Monday Night Literary Club has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Clay Stone; Vice President, Miss Lena Cantrill; Secretary, Miss Leila Johnson; Critic, Albert Hinton; Treasurer, Miss Sadie Clarke. The club will continue its study of English history and literature. The meeting last night was with Mr. Albert Hinton.

WANTED—To rent a dwelling of four or five rooms near the business part of Paris. Apply at THE NEWS office.

Those fond of "Wild Cherry" will be delighted with a jelly made from Wild Cherry Jellycon. You recognize in it the real fruit flavor at once.

L. SALOSHIN & Co.

The Goebel Bill—

BILL, they go, at cost for cash—our stock of clothing, overcoats, suits and all. W. T. TALLOTT & Co. oct6tf

THE Best Northern White Seed Rye. Timothy and Clover Seed at Geo. W. Stuart's, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

Minor Court News.

JOHN DILLS, colored, charged with breaking into a cabin on George Redmon's farm, had his examining trial Saturday before Judge Webb, and was held over to the Circuit Court in \$300 bond.

John Buckworth, colored, was sentenced Judge William Purnell to thirty days at hard labor for petit larceny. He stole a buggy whip from Boardman's livery stable.

TRY Burnham's Cream Custard. Ten cent package enough for ten persons. L. SALOSHIN & Co.

The Jubilee Convention.

A large number of Parisians will take advantage of half rates on the L. & N. to attend the Jubilee Convention of the Missionary Societies of the Christian Church, which begins Friday in Cincinnati. It is expected that more than ten thousand people will attend the communion services Sunday afternoon at the Music Hall.

THE NEWS is requested to state that the ladies of the Lockland Church, of which Mrs. George Nippert is a member, will serve dinner and supper at K. of P. hall, on Walnut street, between Vine and Canal, just four blocks from Music Hall. Tea and coffee served also to parties bringing lunch. Reading and toilet rooms convenient for patrons. This will be the only church serving lunch, and a liberal patronage is solicited.

ALL wool knee pants from fifty cents to \$1.50 in endless styles.

PRICE & Co., Clothiers.

October Weather.

Prof. Ira R. Hicks predicts for October in brief: Warm wave 2d to 4th, with probably rain. Storm period 8th to 12th. Decided change to warmer will set in about 15th, with electrical storms first, then changing to cold rain, with probable sleet or snow in the north on 18th. Warmer 20th to 23d. High temperature changing to rain or snow 26th to 27th and month will end with a cold wave.

SALT—Three kinds—Hartford City, Kanawha and Michigan Table Salt. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

Kentucky's Game Law.

THE game laws of Kentucky provide that it shall be unlawful to kill or have in possession squirrel between the first day of February and the 15th day of June. Quail, partridges or pheasants cannot be killed between January 1 and November 1st. The killing of doves is prohibited between February 1 and August 1. There is no restriction placed upon the killing of rabbits, but it is generally accepted as the proper time after there has been frost. There is danger of the law against tainted food being invoked should the rabbit be sold during warm weather.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Jas. Stivers was very ill several days last week.

—Mr. W. L. Davis is in Louisville on a business trip.

—Mr. Jas. Condon left Saturday afternoon for a trip to Chicago.

—Miss Mary Talbott is the guest of Miss Mary Sweeney, in Lexington.

—Miss Clay Thomas is visiting Miss Vannie McCullough, in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. Kelly Barnes, of Mt. Sterling, is a guest at Mr. W. H. F. Johnson's, on Second Street.

—Mr. Albert Hinton and Miss Margaret Butler were guests of friends in Fayette Sunday.

—Mr. Douglas Thomas has returned from a trip through Illinois, Indiana and Missouri with his horses.

—Miss Kate Alexander is spending a few days in Lexington with her sister, Mrs. Hughes Bronston.

—Mr. E. A. Tipton, of the Fasig-Tipton Co., New York, was a guest at Mr. D. C. Parrish's from Saturday until Monday.

—Misses Kate Alexander and Mary Talbott and Mr. George W. Clay attended the L. A. C. german in Lexington Saturday night.

—Mrs. Edgar Sanders, of Norwood, Ohio, who has been visiting friends and acquaintances in Paris, returned home Sunday morning.

—Messrs. Selby Lilleston and Sherman Stivers went to Cynthiana yesterday to hear Gen. W. S. Taylor make a political speech.

—Miss May Irvine and Mr. Knox Tarkington, who have been the guests of Miss Mary Irvine Davis, have returned to their home in Danville.

—Mrs. R. C. Talbott and Miss Emma Scott, of the Paris Chapter of the D. A. R., attended the State Conference of the D. A. R. in Lexington, Friday.

—Mrs. W. W. Goltra and son, Albert Wasson Goltra, who have been visiting relatives in Paris for about five weeks, left Friday for their home in Crawfordsville, Ind.

—Rev. J. A. Dickson, of Hot Springs, Ark., is the guest of his son, Hon. E. M. Dickson, on Third street. Rev. Dickson filled Rev. Dr. Rutherford's pulpit Sunday at the Second Presbyterian Church, preaching excellent sermons.

—Letters from Kansas City tell of a most delightful visit which Miss Mary Brent, of Paris, and Miss Lucy Arnold, of Newport, are having in that city. They have been "entertained at a number of luncheons, dinners, and other functions.

—Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Cheek left yesterday for Frankfort to attend a meeting of the Presbytery of Ebenezer. They go to Louisville to-day to attend meeting of the Kentucky Synod (Northern), and Rev. Cheek, as retiring Moderator will preach the opening sermon to-night.

—Miss Alice Spears arrived home Friday from a visit to friends and relatives in Charlestown, W. Va., Washington, D. C., New Brunswick, N. J., and New York City, being away nearly five months. She witnessed the Dewey parades in New York and had an excellent view of the great naval hero.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Orr, Mrs. Will Schatzman, Mrs. Bendell, Miss Lida Orr and Miss Schlatzman, of Maysville, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mayfield, Mrs. James Batterson, Fred Sauer and family, Mrs. Klander, of Lexington, and John Sauer, came to Paris Friday to attend the funeral of Miss Tera Sauer.

—Miss Aileen G. Wilson, of this city, was one of the guests at the Velled Prophet's grand ball in St. Louis last week. The *Globe-Democrat* says that her costume was black glaze silk, veiled in a princess over dress of real Valenciennes lace, the skirt trained slightly, and was trimmed with numerous soft plishes of mousseline de soie and lace; the bodice was low, with long lace sleeves a la monequaire; shower bouquet of American Beauty roses.

Sam Jones will lecture at Lancaster on the 18th.

READ Geo. W. Stuart's big adv. for particulars about the guessing contest.

Bishop Potter, of the Protestant Episcopal church, is going to the Philippines to look over the field, with a view of inaugurating missionary work.

A LARGE line of pedestals can be found at J. T. Hinton's, at reasonable prices. Take a look at them. oct4tf

THE Hill Tod Gun Club will hold a shooting tournament to-day and to-morrow at Alfred Clay's, near Annetliz. Live birds and targets will be used, and fine sport is anticipated. A large number of shooters are expected.

LADIES, you are cordially invited to inspect our beautiful line of knee pant suits for boys from three to fifteen years old. The style, quality, fit and finish of these goods and at a price that defy competition. PRICE & Co., Clothiers.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc., Turf Notes.

Bacon Bros have sold their sorrel gelding Little Billee, by Laputa, to George Greer, of Newcastle, Pa., for \$400.

Cottie Nagle won six premiums last week at the St. Louis fair with his famous saddle horse, The Frenchman.

Talbott Bros. won the opening race at Latonia Saturday with Eberhardt. The purse was \$850 and the horse was 10 to 1 in the betting.

Millionaire Thomas Lawson, of Boston, who won nearly \$50,000 last week at Lexington on Boralma, dropped \$20,000 Thursday on Peter the Great.

Fayette Democrats are planning to present W. J. Bryan with a pair of Kentucky horses when he comes to Kentucky next week, to be purchased by one dollar contributions.

James Dodge, of this city, won the Pacing Futurity for two-year-olds, Friday at Lexington, with his filly Lucie May, in easy style, in 2:31 and 2:22. The filly is by Oakland Baron. The purse was \$1,000. Lucie May getting both first and second money, distancing her only competitor.

Douglas Thomas has added two more winnings to his record this season, which now stands twenty-two races won out of twenty-four starts. They were the 2:23 pace, purse \$500, won in straight heats with Hetty G. in 2:14, 2:18, 2:15, and the 2:35 trot, purse \$500, won with Corinne in straight heats in 2:21, 2:21, 2:22. Both races were won at St. Louis Friday.

The L. & N. railroad was refused a rehearing in the celebrated McEwan case, in which Miss McEwan was given damages of \$12,000.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

Admiral Dewey has promised a delegation of Atlanta citizens that he would visit that city some time before Nov. 1. The Atlanta people will urge him to visit them during the Georgia State Fair.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Stock, Farm Implements &c.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer at public sale at 10 a. m. on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH,

at my farm, half way between Paris and Cynthiana, on the Townsend pike, all of my stock, crop, etc., consisting of 8 Shorthorn cattle, registered, 4 cows, 1 yearling heifer, 1 two-year-old bull, 1 two-year-old heifer, 1 heifer calf, 3 grade cows, 2 yearling grade heifers, 1 steer calf, 1 work horse, 2 work mules, 8 fat hogs, 2 stands of bees, 1 carriage, 1 spring wagon, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 corn planter, 1 wheat drill, 1 hay rake, 1 mower, 1 breaking plow, 1 cultivator (tongueless), 1 double shovel plow, 2 harrows, 1 wheat fan, 1 corn sheller, 1 Benis transplanter, 1 grindstone, 1 cider mill, 300 shocks corn, 400 bushels wheat, 3 stacks clover hay, Lot of garden tools and household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—Sums under \$20, cash; larger sums four months without interest, negotiable note. oct-10td MRS. SALLIE S. ADAIR.

TREES! TREES!

The Blue Grass Nurseries

Offer Everything For

ORCHARD, LAWN AND GARDEN.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Shrubs, and everything kept in such an establishment. We employ no agents. Descriptive Catalogue on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER, Lexington, Ky. Oct. 6-3m, 'Phone 279.

In the Matter of the Assigned Estate of Wm. Schrote,

NOTICE.

The creditors of Wm. Schrote will take notice that the undersigned will on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14TH,

at their office in Paris, Ky., receive claims against the estate of William Schrote, verified as required by law.

THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF PARIS, KY., Assignee.

G. TUCKER.

NEW JACKETS, NEW GOFF CAPES, NEW FUR COLLAR-ETTES NOW ON SALE.

We made a special effort to make our cloak department one of the leading features of our business this season. Buying direct from the manufacturers we save you the middle profit.

ALL OUR CLOAKS ARE MADE BY MEN TAILORS.

NO SWEAT SHOP GARMENTS IN OUR STOCK.

All strictly up-to-date goods. Don't fail to call before making your purchase.

DRESS GOODS.—New Gray Camel's Hair Serge, New Camel's Hair Serges. The proper goods for tailor made suits. Largest stock of BLACK CREPONS ever shown in the city. BLANKET PLAIDS from the cheapest to the finest.

GIVE US A CALL. WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

All Fall and Winter goods now on sale.

G. TUCKER

CONDON'S

New Fall Goods just received, and our display exceeds all former efforts, at prices exceptionally low. Here are a few special items at special figures:

Black Crepon, 48 inches wide, regular \$2 kind.....	\$1 per yd.	Extra fine quality Flannelettes in new patterns.....	10c.
Handsome Plaids for Skirts, from 10c. to \$1 per yd.		Outing Flannels in large variety, regular 10c kind, for.....	5c.
Large Line of Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.....	25c per yd.	Eiderdown flannels for all purposes, 15c. kind for.....	10c.
Best Quality Percales and Panangs, 12c. kind for.....	\$ 1-3c.	See the extra wide and fine Table Linen at.....	50c.

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes in Profusion Very Cheap.

Call and see our new goods and get prices before purchasing your fall goods.

Trading Stamps given with every purchase.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of great durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Winters & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, October 12, 1899.

OUR FRIENDS, THE PEOPLE--

Are advised that our stock of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware is large and complete. Our prices are as low as anyone. We make a specialty of Builders.

Hardware—Tin Roofing, Slate and Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, and everything pertaining to building. We employ the best workmen, and ALL OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED. See us before contracting.

WINN & LOWRY, Successors to Cook & Winn.

2,000 BARGAINS IN SHOES

We boast of the Greatest Values we ever offered. All Ladies' and Children's Russet Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers must go this month, regardless of price. Many lots go at less than half price. Our bargain table of broken lots is well worth your inspection. Call early and get choice.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.



Beauty Leading a Man By the Nose
 may mislead him sometimes, but the beauty that leads a man to our laundry is the faultless beauty of our artistic laundry work, that he will never find a miss leading one. Our exquisite laundry work is the acme of high grade excellence in this line. We do up shirts, collars and cuffs in a manner that keeps them in fine condition, as well as looking as good as new, at all times.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.
 'Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James'.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

TO A HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

Smooth, sleek and oiliest of wheeling things,
I cannot find in my imaginings,
In natural or in supernatural ways,
The slightest reason to prolong thy days.

Of all the vain conceptions of the mind
Thou art the vainest that the ages find,
Except for those whose blood doth chance
to flow
In dull and melancholy-wise, and slow.

What is the joy of driving? Is it mere
Transportation of the flesh from there to
here?

A method whereby sluggish man may be
Removed from A to B with speedily?

Or is it pleasant for the eye to view,
And hand to master steeds, or one or two,
When prancing o'er the hard and well-
paved street,
With clamping bits, and like limbs run-
ning free?

Avant! thou horridlest of modern things!
Vamoose! Unto thy ugly self take wings!
Think not with all thy gaud and glitter
coarse
Thou'lt e'er supplant that best of friends,
the horse.

—John Kendrick Bangs, in Woman's Home
Companion.

The Preacher of Alpine

By A. A. SMITH.

Written for this paper.

EARLY in the summer of 1899, I was
persuaded to join a party of friends
bound for a month's outing among the
Colorado mountains. Finding myself
upon my ability to derive profit and en-
joyment from solitary expeditions, I
left my comrades among the popular re-
sorts surrounding Colorado Springs and
Manitou, and pushed on to the almost
deserted village of Alpine. Ten years
ago this now desolate hamlet was a
flourishing town of several thousand
inhabitants. It boasted an immense sil-
ver smelter, two banks, numerous sal-
oons, and all the accompanying fea-
tures of a great mining center.

I immediately secured as my guide an
old timer known as "Uncle Rastus." He
told me that he had lived there
"since Uncle Sam committed the crime
of '73."

I was without doubt the most trouble-
some "tenderfoot" which the old gen-
tleman had seen for many a day, for I
resolved upon seeing everything to be
seen, and I gave him not the slightest
opportunity for rest. Within a few
hours after my arrival he had shown
me over the entire townsite, now
strewn with broken bottles and over-
grown with quaking aspen; he had given
me, in detail, the history of the town
and the principal men who had risked
life and fortune amid its wild scenes,
and although it was then quite late, I
begged him to go with me to the nearest
mountain.

"You won't be going to climb that
mountain to-night, pardner?" he said,
turning to me with a startled look as we
hurried along through the fast descend-
ing twilight.

"O no; certainly not to-night. But
why do you look so scared, uncle? You
know every foot of ground for miles
around here. What are you afraid of?"

"I ain't afraid of no other place," he
answered, in a low voice. "But I won't
go near there in the dark."

I looked in the direction indicated by
his trembling finger, and I could not, for
rather did not, suppress an exclamation
of surprise and delight. Nestling in the
heart of a tiny vale which lay be-
tween two barren rocky cliffs, was a
miniature landscape, a plot of artistic
beauty, perhaps 50 feet square. The
last rays of the setting sun streamed
through the opening between the hills,
and they lingered as in a benediction
upon the low white pickets of the en-
closing fence, the small evergreens ar-
ranged in graceful curves upon the
green turf, and the cluster of bright
flowers grouped about the center. And
the center was a slender cross, so fes-
tooned with ivy and clematis as to com-
pletely hide the material, at the same
time preserving the form of the struc-
ture.

"What is that beautiful little gar-
den?" I inquired, as I returned to my
companion, who had remained behind
while I passed on down the pathway.

"It's the preacher's grave," he replied,
in the same awestruck voice. I tend it
and keep it like that myself. But come
back now, young man. I'm plum used
up with your tearin' around at this
rate, and you'll wear yourself out, too."

I tried in vain to laugh the old moun-
taineer out of his mood, and, not suc-
ceeding, followed him back toward the
town.

"Now tell me about this preacher's
grave," I said, after we had eaten our
simple meal and drawn our chairs out-
side the cabin door. "I am curious to
know, and just tired enough to listen."

"Well," said the veteran, as he lighted
his pipe, "twas in '86, one summer
night, just like this, that I first see the
preacher. You know how 'twas then,
the boom was over. Hundreds of ten-
derfoots about, like you, had tumbled
out here to stake claims an' git rich in
a hurry. Some of them got sick an' died,
some spent all the little pile they brung
with 'em an' went back a-cussin' the
hull country, an' the mines, but there
was a few that swore they'd stay and
fight it out."

"One night we was all sittin' over
there," pointing to a rickety old build-
ing, which still bore a sign announcing
two drinks for 25 cents—"when we see
a peart little feller about your size com-
in' up from the station. It was pretty
high dark, but we could see quick as
a wink that he wasn't our size at all."

"Yes, he was the preacher, I suppose."

"Yes, he was the preacher, an' he was
a-takin' his vacation; but the poor

feller didn't get much vacation around
where the boys was. Howsomever, I
wasn't but a few days till we all set
lots of store by him, spite of his nice
clothes, an' his white hands, an' his
voice, soft an' delicate as a woman's.
Somehow we couldn't help but love that
little feller, though I guess we tried
hard enough to hate him, the Lord
forgive us."

Uncle Rastus paused and drew his
coat sleeve across his eyes, and his voice
trembled again when he resumed his
narrative.

"He was such a pretty, young-lookin'
feller, black-haired an' blue-eyed, an'
there was somethin' about him—I don't
know what it was, but he could go in
amongst them boys when they was
havin' the highest kind of a time, an'
cool 'em down till they was like so
many innocent babies. If a feller want-
ed a head put on him, all he needed to
do was to say somethin' agin the
preacher. Everybody liked him 'cept
Bill Larcom. Bill hated him from the
first, an' one day he came tearin' into
the saloon an' said: "That d—d little
white-fingered preacher's been stealin'
hosses from the camp up the gulch."

One o' the wimmin spotted him, an' sez
she'll swear to it." But with all his
snortin' Bill couldn't find a single man
to go with him to where the preacher
stayed. So he said he'd go alone, an'
he did. He came back pretty soon, and
said the preacher owned to bein' up to
a sick man, an' that the woman told
the story because she had a grudge
agin him."

"The boys all laughed at Bill fer mak-
in' such a row, an' accusin' the preach-
er, an' of course it made him madder
than ever. He jest tore out o' the
house, swearin' at the hull gang, an'
the preacher in particuler. We didn't
see nothin' of the preacher that night
nor the next day, but the woman who
kept the house said he was sick."

"Well, the next morning word came
that Frank Payson's old black donald,
the finest hoss in the state, was stole,
an' a woman what used to keep the
dance house over there, said she seen
the preacher sneakin' round Frank's
stable 'bout ten o'clock at night. Still
the boys was all ready to fight fer the
preacher. They agreed though, that
some o' 'em would go with Bill to the
house an' talk it over. The woman met
'em an' said the preacher wasn't there.
He'd gone somewhere up the gulch."

"Course that was the worst thing that
could happen, an' worse yet, when the
news came, the boys was all drinkin'
hard, tryin' to drown their feelin's over
some hard luck in the mines."

"Well, young man, I can't tell ye the
particuler of the next day; I jest can't.
But you know how 'twas when a feller like
Bill Larcom gets the lead over a crowd
of half-drunk miners. They tore up
the gulch an' found the preacher at a
house where there was a sick man. He

was so pale an' sick himself that he
couldn't hardly set up; an' the woman
said she thought her husband was dy-
in', so she had sent her boy after the
preacher. Old Donald was in the barn,
sure enough, an' they asked the preach-
er to explain that. He said that he tried
to get a hoss an' couldn't, an' finally he
went to Frank's house to ask for Don-
ald. But Frank's folks was all away.
Then he said the boy cried, an' he took
on so that he couldn't stan' it. He jest
saddled the hoss an' rode away, thinkin'
he'd be back afore day, an' Frank
wouldn't care."

"If the boys had been sober, an' took
time to think, 'twould have been all
right, but it wasn't that way. In less
than two hours 'twas all over. The
preacher talked to 'em kind an' cheer-
ful like, an' told 'em they'd find their
mistake when 'twas too late. He smiled an'
said he knew they wasn't theirselves;
'twas the whisky that done it."

"An' they did find the mistake, young
man. About 12 hours after some of us
laid him up there the rascals was
caught. An' then, sir, the grief of them
boys was awful. There ain't none of
'em here now, but they tried mighty
hard to atone. Every year them that's
left—there's only four now—puts up
liberal to me fer keepin' the place so
pretty. I'd do it, though, all the same."

The old man hobbled into the house,
leaving me alone. One solitary star
appeared between those ghostly cliffs,
keeping its lonely vigil above that love-
ly spot which surrounded the cross, and
the ever-quaking aspens shivered, and
the rushing waters of Chalk creek
chantered a requiem for the gentle, heroic
soul of the preacher of Alpine.

Getting Even with Her Enemy.
A woman was staying in a Canadian
village one summer and met an old
woman who had a blood feud on with
another woman. "How is it Miss Smith
was seen taking tea with you yester-
day?" the visitor asked. "Oh, well,"
she said, triumphantly, "she asked me
to tea the day before, so I retaliated the
next day. I knew she'd make herself
ill with my johnnie cake."

Fickle Domestic Servants.
Not more than ten per cent. of do-
mestic servants in England keep their
places over three years.

TWO TRUTHFUL PRISONERS.

For Telling the Truth They Were
Discharged and All Pres-
ent Smiled.

On one election day not a great many
years ago a certain town in a state in
which the local option law was opera-
tive, voted against granting licenses
to sell intoxicating liquors. In the year
that followed the authorities were in-
defatigable in their efforts to detect
and put a stop to illegal traffic, and one
of their methods was to question those
who were before the court for drunken-
ness as to where they had obtained the
necessary material.

It became the custom to ask of the
man on trial: "Where did you get your
liquor?" He was generally given to
understand, particularly if his case had
mitigating circumstances, that a frank
answer would gain him clemency.

Sometimes, if there was no previous
conviction against him, it earned him
his discharge.

One morning there appeared before
the magistrate two coal men who wore
the blackened garments in which they
had been working the day before, and
to all appearances had been taken
from their team by officers who appre-
hended them. Neither had a record,
and, of course, their clothes in them-
selves were evidence that they had
steady employment, and under ordi-
nary conditions were hard-working citi-
zens.

The judge intimated that if they
would tell where they had obtained the
beverages that had brought them into
trouble he would let them go. They
were not familiar with police
court methods, and the meaning of the
judge's words dawned on them slowly
but simultaneously. They looked at
each other quickly and each gave a lit-
tle snicker, which he immediately
hushed up in a shamefaced way.

Then they scratched their heads and
looked at each other again, and each
put his hand before his face to hide a
smile. "Come," said the judge, "where
did you get your liquor?"

One of the prisoners nudged the other
and the other nudged back. "Go on,
tell him," whispered one. "No, you,"
said the other.

The judge said: "Well," impatiently.
"Why, ye see, y'r honor," said one of
them, "it was this way: Mike and
me went out yesterday with a load o'
coal, and, lo! and behold you, it chanced
that we had to take it to—ye see, we
was an' the road o' coal, and when we
arrived at the house where it was goin',
why, this, we—" Here he stopped.

"O, come," said the judge, "speak up.
You other one, see if you can't tell
about it."

"Well, y'r honor," said the other one,
"it was just as I was sayin'. We went
out with the load o' coal, and when we
got there, why—y'r honor said,
didn't ye, that we'd be discharged if we
told where we got it?"

"I did say so," said the judge, "but
you must tell it pretty quick if you
want to get off. I can't spend all the
morning over you. Leave out the coal;
that has nothing to do with it."

"Beggins' y'r honor's pardon, it has
that," said Mike, gathering courage
with a rush. "Ye see, it was this way:
We had to carry the coal to y'r honor's
cellar, an' while there we was kind o'
lookin' round innocent like, and it so
happened that we—er—as I was sayin'
before, we was in y'r honor's cellar, an'—"

"That will do," said the judge, quick-
ly. "You are discharged." They went
on their way rejoicing.—Worcester Ga-
zette.

WALL DECORATIONS.
Bright Colors Are Now Preferred in
Papers and Paints for the
Dining-Room.

The most recent decorations of the
dining-rooms are in brilliant tones of
color. The idea is suggested, it is said,
by the splendid colors of the old ban-
quet rooms of Venice in the time of
Paul Veronese and Titian. It certainly
seems absurd to use dull, subdued
colors such as are suitable for a library,
where grave study and the "pale cast
of thought" that belong with the room
may call for sober colors. In the din-
ing-room, where the family do not
often come except at the daily meals,
rich colors may be used without any-
one becoming tired of them, as they
would in the sitting-room. The din-
ing-room should be a cheerful room,
where cheerful thought should prevail
and cheerful colors stimulate diges-
tion. Thus it comes that the most
brilliant tints of crimson are used for
walls and ceiling, with the woodwork
of the room in white enamel. Old ma-
hogany furniture covered with tapestry
in dull tones of color is used with these
rich-tinted walls, or very dark red bro-
cade. The hangings and curtains of
the dining-rooms are red, like the
walls.

Rich emerald shades of green in
stripes, with green hangings, are also
used in dining-rooms with white enameled
wood. The hangings then match
the walls, and rich brocades, in old
Venetian patterns, upholster the furni-
ture. Either of the tints suggested for
walls is excellent as a background for
pictures framed on fine bands of gilt.
—N. Y. Tribune.

Tomato Chicken Mayonnaise.
Wipe off firm, smooth tomatoes, equal
in size, with a soft, damp cloth; cut
out a round piece from the top of each,
and take out the pulp and seeds. Have
ready some finely minced chicken light-
ly mixed with a little mayonnaise
sauce. Fill the tomatoes with this
mixture, and serve each on a round of
fried bread.—Housewife.

In Training.
Yabsley—The amount of time you
have put in dodging that fellow you owe
the five is worth more than the money.
Mudge—I know it is, but I have a
hope that some day I will owe an
amount worth dodging for.—Indianap-
olis Journal.

INNOCENT CHILDHOOD.

The Story of Tough Little George and
His Rich Old Uncle from
California.

One fine, bright morning, as little
George Pillgarlic and Benjamin Butter-
worth were playing marbles in the vacant
lot that was around the corner from
their homes, an old man came to them.
"Good morning, my lads!" quoth he.
"And what might your names be, could
I ask?"

"Sure you can ask!" promptly ex-
claimed little George, merrily hooking
a marble while Benjamin was not look-
ing. "Getting an answer, sir, is where
you will have trouble."

"Go get a hair cut!" said little Ben-
jamin, trilling a happy laugh.
"Get them all cut, sir!" earnestly cried
little George; "one is as bad as the other."

And with a shout of laughter, for he
was a boy of high spirits, he dashed a
large gob of mud in the old man's eye.
Little Benjamin quickly followed the
example of his merry mate, and when
the mud gave out the lads were not
above taking plain stones. Their voices
rang out in childish glee, the marbles
were forgotten as they pelted the old
man. That noon, as little George
wended his way homeward, for he was
a lad that had never to be called to his
meals, he thought of the old man, and
wondered who he could have been. No
sooner had he entered the house than he
heard his mother call him.

"Come, Georgie, your dear uncle from
far off California is here, and wishes
very much to see his darling little
nephew."

"Holy smoke!" said little George. "I
am very much mistaken if this is not
the aged guy with the fringe on his
face."

The old man that George had pelted
so hard was, indeed, his uncle, and both
eyes were still black where stones had
hit him.

And did the rich uncle put the gold
watch back in his trunk, and tell little
George's mother what a bad boy her son
had been? Not in many thousand years,
little reader! He gave little George the
gold watch and many other presents,
saying all the while that he liked to see
little boys with spirit, and when his
visit was over, he begged hard that lit-
tle George be permitted to go back to
his California ranch with him. And lit-
tle George went.

What happened to little George when
he got to the ranch? Ah, dear readers,
that would be telling.—Kansas City In-
dependent.

KITCHEN HELPS.

Some Small Items of Household
Information for Busy
Housewives.

Wash the inside of the tea kettle fre-
quently with hot suds. This dislodges
a sediment, which forms a coating over
the inside of the kettle if allowed to re-
main.

If you have a greasy vessel to clean,
warm it a little, and wipe it with a
piece of newspaper before washing. The
paper can be burned, and the kettle will
be very little trouble to wash. Old
newspapers are the housekeeper's friend.
If you have a stove from which the
ashes must be taken with a small
shovel, put a large paper down on the
floor, and any that are spilled can be
taken up and emptied. Soft news-
papers polish window glass better than
anything else.

Granite ware is very easily cleaned,
light to handle, and does not rust, hence
it is the most satisfactory material for
kettles and all kinds of kitchen uten-
sils.

If you do not have plenty of elster
water for washing, add enough borax
to the well water to soften it, and it
will make the washing easier without
injury to the clothes. Leave your sil-
verware in a hot solution of borax and
water a few minutes, then wipe dry
and you will not have to polish it so
laboriously or often. Water in which
a little borax has been dissolved is also
good for cleaning table oil cloth, re-
moving finger marks as if by magic.

The sink should be high enough to
allow one to stand erect while washing
dishes, and everything should be ar-
ranged conveniently, and with a view
to making the work as light as possible.
Very much of the so-called drudgery
of kitchen work can be lightened, if not
entirely avoided, by the application of
good sense and good judgment to the
performance of each task.

Keep a pair of scissors tied to a string
in the kitchen, for they are often need-
ed when one does not have time to look
for them elsewhere. A small tablet and
a lead pencil put in a convenient place
will also be found useful. If you live
a long distance from town, the articles
needed may be written down when you
think of them, and your shopping list
will be ready when you go, with very
little danger of forgetting anything.—
Home Magazine.

Filleted Mackerel.

Wash the fish after dividing it into
fillets, dry it thoroughly, and season it
with pepper and salt; then dust it with
flour and fry in boiling fat until it is
a delicate brown. Dip in the fillets and
place them on a hot dish, and just be-
fore sending the fish to table put some
anchovy butter on each fillet; scatter
a little finely chopped parsley over the
fish and serve at once. To prepare the
anchovy butter: Take one-half ounce
(or less) of fresh butter and work it up
with rather less than a dessert spoon of
anchovy sauce, a few drops of lemon
juice, a pinch of cayenne and sufficient
cochineal or carmine to make it a clear
red. Put the butter into a basin and
stand it in cold water or on ice for some
time before it is required.—Boston
Globe.

A Sweet Breath.

The breath may be sweetened by a
simple mouth wash of crystal per-
manganate of potash in a tumblerful
of water.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

N. C. FISHER,

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unconsciously. They may have a smart-
ing sensation, small, twisting stream,
sharp cutting pains at times, dis-
charge, difficulty in commencing, weak
organs, emissions, and all the symptoms
of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE.
Don't let doctors experiment on
you by cutting, stretching, or tearing
tissue. This all-natural, scientific, and
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MENT absorbs the stricture tissue;
hence removes the stricture permanently.
It can never return. No pain, no suffer-
ing, no detention from business by our
method. The sexual organs are strength-
ened. The nerves are invigorated, and the
blessed of manhood returns.

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Thousands of young and middle-aged
men are having their sexual vigor and
vitality continually sapped by this dis-
ease. They are frequently unconscious
of the cause of these symptoms. General
Venereal, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Gleet,
Weak Back, General Depression, Lack
of Ambition, Varicocele, Shrunken
Parts, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE
may be the cause. Don't consult family
doctors, as they have no experience in
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Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW
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cure. Terms moderate for a cure.

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Knowledge Is Power.
"Harry tells me that his father died of indigestion," said the bride of a month. "I'm awfully glad I found it out."

"Why so?" asked her dearest friend.
"Because," was the reply, "Harry will never dare refer to the bread and pies his mother used to make."—Chicago News.

Expert Testimony.
"What's the best breed of chickens?" I dared to propound.
"To Sambo, who straightway replied: 'Well, sah, white ones, I've learned, is the easiest found.'"
"But dark ones is easy to hide."—Elliot's Magazine.

THE WAYS OF WOMEN.



"Alfred, dear, I've one favor to beg of you—if we meet the Strebels be as attentive and affectionate toward me as you can! You see, Frau Strel is always hateful to me, and her husband is as selfish and inconsiderate in his treatment of her as you are ordinarily with me."—Heitere Welt.

Transformation Scene.
He dropped his implement, straightened up, then around the corner he ran. And thus in an instant the man with the hoe became the man with the can. —Chicago Tribune.

Giving Herself Away.
Mrs. Bainbridge—She doesn't belong to the best society.
Mrs. Marshall—Doesn't she?
Mrs. Bainbridge—No, she doesn't. Why, would you believe it, anybody can read her handwriting at the first trial. —Judge.

No Use for It.
Handout Harry—I wish I had a corner on all de whisky in de world. I could make all kinds o' money den.
Tiepass Teddy—Vot would yer want money fer if yer owned all de whisky? —N. Y. Journal.

A Treasure.
Cynic—What makes you have such unlimited confidence in your wife?
Cheerful—I gave her ten dollars to pay a bill of \$4.69 for me, and she brought back all of the change. —Detroit Free Press.

The Real Thing.
Said the man on the gay nine-dollar "bike," "You can talk about your snaps." Then he heard a few of his bargain new Went down with a loud collapse. —Elliot's Magazine.

HIS DIFFICULTY.



She—It's strange that the little things in life offer the greatest difficulties! He—That's so. Last night, for instance, I could find the house all right, but for the life of me I couldn't find the keyhole. —Heitere Welt.

After His Vacation.
He journeyed to the sounding sea To spend a week's vacation, And then came home and went to work. For rest and recreation. —Portland Oregonian.

Not Even a Thinking Part.
Mac—What part is young Snobley going to take in the amateur theatricals?
Ethel—He will take tickets at the door. —N. Y. Journal.

The Mediocre Man.
"No," said the man who was feeling blue. "I have not been a success—not even as a failure."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Feminine Trait.
Mabel—Time and tide wait for no man.
Jack—But everything has to wait for the women. —N. Y. Journal.

Rather Tired of It.
St. Peter—Let me see, miss, where are you from?
New Arrival—I am from Boston.
St. Peter (playfully)—Ah, yes, I have heard of Boston.

New Arrival—Now, see here. If you say one word about beans, I won't go in. —N. Y. Weekly.

Death of Kings.

When a French king was charged as some country village a lous d'or for an egg he asked what dearth of eggs there was that could warrant such a price.

"Eggs, your majesty, are plentiful enough," was the reply; "it is kings that are scarce with us."—Household Words.

Missed Him.

"You missed your husband very much during his vacation, didn't you?"

"Yes, it was terribly lonesome at first, but after the second or third day I let the hired man smoke his pipe in the parlor while we were getting dinner, and it made it seem as if John were still at home."—Chicago Tribune.

No Confidence in the Doctor.
"Why do you want to get another doctor?"

"The one who's treating the baby isn't up to date."

"How do you know?"

"He's been here four times and hasn't said a word about germs yet."—Chicago Post.

Indecent Ostentation.

"I think it is perfectly horrid the way the Kilduffs make a display of their wealth," pouted Mrs. Billington.

"What have they done now?" asked Mr. Billington.

"They have discarded their silver service, and now use solid tin plate at every meal."—Town Topics.

Too Much to Expect.

That she's pretty as a picture I will wage all my pelf, Though, of course, she's not as pretty As the photo of herself. —N. Y. World.

RUCTIONS FOLLOWED.



Little Peckleby—Er—um—there's a French philosopher, m'dear, says that women need more sleep than men.

Mrs. Peckleby—Oh, indeed—does he—and what of it?

Little Peckleby—Well, m'dear, I was thinking—er—that is—well, perhaps you'd better not stay up for me when I'm late at night, like you do. —Ally Sloper.

Misanthropes.

Those only are suited for solitude, So me it seems to strike, Who like nobody, are like nobody, And whom not any like. —Harlem Life.

Seems Long, Anyway.

Condemned Man (to his lawyer)—It's a long sentence, sir, to be sent to prison for life.

Lawyer (inclined to a more hopeful view)—Yes, it does seem long, but perhaps you won't live a great while. —Tit-Bits.

Couldn't Understand It.

"Yes," said the bachelor reflectively, "I offended her in some way, but I don't really know how. You see, her baby was fretful and she explained that he had been cutting his teeth, whereupon I asked her why she let him play with a knife."—Chicago Post.

Family Pride.

The Husband—But we can't afford to keep a carriage.

The Wife—I know we can't, but I want to show that stuck-up Mrs. Brown that we can have things we can't afford just as well as they can. —N. Y. Journal.

Belligerency.

He who fights must march along In silence with the patient throng; But he who talks and doesn't fight May whoop things up both day and night. —Washington Star.

The Old Man's Diagnosis.

Percy (reverently)—Does your father suspect that you love me?

Ethel (ecstatically)—No, Percy; he thinks I've got malaria!—Puck.

True to Its Name.

Brush—What became of that story of yours entitled "A Bad Penny?"

Penn—It keeps coming back. —N. Y. Journal.

Doubtless.

Brown—A recent musical composition is called "The Bicycle March."

Towne—I suppose it's written in handle bars!—N. Y. World.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, FREE.

One of the Grandest Offers Ever Made.

The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "HUBINGER'S BEST" starch, two Shakespeare pictures, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book will obtain from their grocer two large 10c packages of starch for 3c, and the beautiful premiums, which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous "RED CROSS" starch, and the celebrated "HUBINGER'S BEST" cold-water starch. "RED CROSS" laundry starch is something entirely new, and without doubt the greatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used, or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and is chemically prepared upon scientific principles, by J. C. Hubinger, an expert in the laundry profession, who has had 25 years of practical experience in fancy laundering, and who is the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. If you would have the best, ask for "RED CROSS" and "HUBINGER'S BEST," which are the finest starches on the market to-day. The jobbing houses all handle it, the retail grocer has it on his shelves, you find it in all the homes, while the careful housewife has adorned the walls of the home with the beautiful Shakespeare pictures, which are being given away in introducing "RED CROSS" and "HUBINGER'S BEST" starch.

THE PUBLIC.

Something for Sharks in All Lines of Business to Prey Upon.

"You must remember," said the man who was arguing with great volubility and self-approval, "that we owe a duty to the public."

"Who is the public?" inquired Mr. Blykins, abruptly.

"Why—er—the masses, you know; the general populace."

"No," said Mr. Blykins, with emphasis, "you got the idea all wrong. The public is something to be roped in; to be gouged; to be walked over. To the sugar trust the public is a great congregation of confectionery consumers. To the beef trust the public is a vast menagerie of carnivorous bipeds. To the world and ten delegates to The Hague is something to be roped in; to be gouged; to be walked over. To the sugar trust the public is a great congregation of confectionery consumers. To the beef trust the public is a vast menagerie of carnivorous bipeds. To the world and ten delegates to The Hague is something to be roped in; to be gouged; to be walked over. To the sugar trust the public is a great congregation of confectionery consumers. To the beef trust the public is a vast menagerie of carnivorous bipeds. To the world and ten delegates to The Hague is something to be roped in; to be gouged; to be walked over. 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TAYLOR, GOEBEL, BROWN!



GUESS WHO!



FIRST PRIZE, 75 BUSHEL OF COAL.
SECOND PRIZE, 50 BUSHEL OF COAL.
THIRD PRIZE, 25 BUSHEL OF COAL.
FOURTH PRIZE, 20 BUSHEL OF COAL.
FIFTH PRIZE, 15 BUSHEL OF COAL.

SIXTH PRIZE, 10 BUSHEL OF COAL.
SEVENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.
EIGHTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.
NINTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.
TENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.

These premiums will be given absolutely free to the persons guessing nearest the majority of votes the successful candidate for Governor in Bourbon County receives in the coming election over his nearest competitor. The first premium will be awarded to the correct, or nearest correct guess, the second premium to the second nearest, and so on through the list. In case of a tie for any prize, such prize will be equally divided.

NAME YOUR CANDIDATE AND NAME HIS MAJORITY!

Everyone buying one load of twenty-five bushels of any kind of coal, and paying cash for it, will be entitled to one guess. For each succeeding twenty-five bushels another guess will be allowed. If you buy South Jellico Coal and win, your prize will be South Jellico. Should you buy Pittman or Victoria Coal, your prize will be the same.

SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THIS COAL FREE. WHY NOT YOU?
THIS CONTEST WILL CLOSE AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP ON ELECTION DAY.

GEO. W. STUART,

Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation approaches it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, sour stomach, nausea, headache, gastralgia, cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. W. T. Brooks.

G. W. DAVIS,

FURNITURE

CARPETS,

WALL PAPER, ETC.

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

Calls for Ambulance Attended to Promptly.

Day Phone, 187.

Night, 100.

Carriages for Sale

Offer for sale my entire stock of buggies, phaetons, barouches, road wagons, carts, at reduced prices. I will also sell my carriage shop, which is sixty-five feet long, forty-five feet wide and three stories high.

J. H. HAGGARD,

City 3m

Paris, Ky.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10th, 1899.

Attending every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE: Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. Q. Ward, deceased, will present them, properly proven according to law, at the office of J. Q. Ward, Jr., for settlement.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased will please call and settle.
att J. M. & J. Q. WARD, JR.,
Paris, Ky.

CHAS. B. DICKSON, DENTIST.

Office over the Bourbon Bank.
(15jyt)

PHILIP N. FOLLY, DENTIST

Office over Varden's drug store.
Can be found at Hotel Fordham at night.

DR. E. GOLDSTEIN

Of 544 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

On Saturday, October 28, 1899

Returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted.
sep12-ly

Ewes for Sale.

We have fifteen hundred young, thrifty ewes for sale. Will sell any part of the number.
FRETWELL & FISHER,
(Aug-1-11) Paris, Ky.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and other counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, honest, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Court references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago.
(12sep81)

DON'T WAIT A MINUTE.

Good Watches Absolutely Free.

We want your name for PASTIME, a bright, clean, illustrated story and humorous paper for the family circle, 16 large pages, only 75 cents a year; or trial 4 months, 10 cents. We give a nickel silver watch to each subscriber, a neat, medium-sized watch, guaranteed for one year. Will keep time for many years as accurately as a \$100 watch. And for a little work we give Gold Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, etc. Sample and particulars free. Send us your address to-day if you do no more, and see how easily you can get something nice you want. We will surprise you. Please don't wait a minute, send now. Better enclose 5 stamps for trial subscription and present, or 38 stamps for watch and paper, while the watches are going free. THE PASTIME Pub. Co., Louisville, Ky.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle River, Ill., says: "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

Don't Suffer, the Electropoise cures all diseases without the use of medicine. A pure Oxygen treatment, by absorption. It cures where everything else fails. It is needed in every family, for it will relieve every weakness or ailment, to the most persistent chronic disease, and without the use of a grain of medicine. Thousands of people all over the United States, from private citizens to Lawyers, Doctors, Preachers, Supreme Judges, Editors, etc., even Crowned Heads of Europe have given written testimonials of these facts. Book of testimonials, and matter of great interest with prices of instruments sent free. Every family should have an Electropoise; it saves money, induces health. Send your address at once and see what people say who have thoroughly tested its merits. Agents wanted. THE ELECTROPOISE CO., 513 4th St., Louisville, Ky.

Eat plenty Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says, "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." W. T. Brooks.

L. GRINNAN, the Photographer, is now prepared to make high grade photos at his residence on Henderson street, near City School. Call and see samples of newest styles and mounts. tf

Wood & Stubbs' BEST GRADE GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

Are thoroughly re-cleaned, new crop and of highest quality. It costs comparatively no more to sow our Best Grade Seeds than the ordinary stocks so generally offered, while the results will be far more satisfactory.

Our Catalogue gives fullest information about Grasses and Clovers; soils the varieties are adapted for, best combinations to give largest results in hay or pasturage, care of pastures and meadows, etc. Write for Catalogue and prices of any seeds required.

WOOD & STUBBS, Vegetable, Field and Cor. Brook and Jefferson Sts., Flower Seeds, Bulbs, Fertilizers, Etc., LOUISVILLE, KY.

TWIN BROTHERS,

SEVENTH AND MAIN STREETS,

Wish to announce that their large and very complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Has arrived and is now ready for inspection.